

IT PAYS BIG DIVIDENDS.

Every boost for Bay St. Louis is a boost for itself. A good word for your home town carries big dividends. Invest liberally in saying the many good things about Bay St. Louis. The fund of things is illimitable. Knocking will carry you no where.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 PER YEAR—ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

BAY DELEGATION GO TO HAMMOND, LA., TO SEE BERRY INDUSTRY

Delegation Headed by County Agent S. F. O'Neal, Visited the Great Strawberry Center of Tangipahoa District and Saw Much of Interest.

BAY ST. LOUIS SOIL IS SAID TO BE BETTER FOR PURPOSE.

Figures Show the Industry Is Considerable and Prosperity Smiles on the People of That Locality—Will Ship \$3,000,000 Worth Berries.

With a view of personally investigating the strawberry industry at Hammond, in the Tangipahoa district of Louisiana, County Agent S. F. O'Neal, who is ever on the alert in the interest of the farmers of Hancock county in order that their success and prosperity might expand, a party of six headed by Mr. O'Neal, left for Hammond Monday morning. The trip was made in J. O. Maurray's high powered Buick "six" and in addition to Mr. Maurray and the county agent were A. Seadine, Geo. R. Rea, A. A. Kergosien and Chas. E. Moreau.

Reaching Hammond, and after locating at one of the two big hotels, the party called at the chamber of commerce, where a number of gentlemen thoroughly acquainted with the facts the party sought were met and considerable time spent there. The president of the Tangipahoa colony of strawberry growers happened to be present, and told how his colony, located in the suburbs, and composed of all of the growers, numbered, who own their own lands, had met with marked success.

Secretary Herrin, of the Chamber of Commerce, met the party the following morning by appointment and went over the situation in detail, answering the volley of questions put to him by Mr. O'Neal, interspersed with interrogations by members of the party.

Mr. Miller, the government expert, has a fund of knowledge that was a most beneficial source of information. He stated that the soil was a fact that would not have to buy pine straw with out cost.

Mr. Maurray, who is also a close observer and a student of things, was a revelation to him, and from the facts he gathered he felt that he would like to back his opinion with material effort. Mr. Maurray is well versed in the strawberry business and will render the move much assistance when the time becomes opportune.

Dr. Kergosien, who has had wide experience in agricultural pursuits, like the other gentlemen, readily saw the many advantages of Bay St. Louis and vicinity in the growing and shipping of strawberries, and subscribes to the opinions expressed in the opinions as expressed in the foregoing.

The writer of this article, too, wishes to voice an opinion and we echo the sentiments of the other gentlemen in the result of their trip to Hammond, Louisiana, not the land of milk and honey but literally the land of "strawberries and cream." Hammond is a well-known dairying center as well as the center of the strawberry.

The party from Bay St. Louis is deeply appreciative and wishes to thank the hosts to the people of Hammond whom it was our good luck to come in contact with. A most cordial welcome and reception was accorded on every side.

In due time this community will hear from County Agent O'Neal regarding the proposition of strawberry growing for Bay St. Louis and vicinity.

The Star-Gazette

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1922.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE CLUB?

Every resident, every friend of Bay St. Louis and vicinity should be a member of the Bay St. Louis Yacht and Athletic Club. It will identify you, besides it appears to be the duty of everyone to connect up with an organization that stands for so much.

31ST YEAR—NO. 16.

S. S. C. TEAM TO PLAY HIBERNIA TOMORROW

Local Team—Henry White—Will Hurt Ball For Visitors—Another Game Coming Wednesday Next, When La. Southwestern College, of Louisiana, Will Play Here.

Tomorrow's game with the Hibernia Bank of New Orleans will give local fans the first chance to see the real stars of this year's college team. Those in the knowing claim the greatest team the college has ever had. For the first time there seems to be a triple combination, the combination of a great pitcher, a great batter, a good base runner, at least two good twirlers, fast and clever, and a fast, strong, armed outfield. Join this with a good solid team and there you are! The record to date shows four games played—four games won, not merely won, but won by good scores. 1 to 1, 16 to 2, 24 to 2 and 12 to 1.

HENRY WHITE, "SOME" PITCHER. The Hibernia boasts the greatest pitcher in the city, Henry White. This year he is pitching even better than last year's form and is one of the two pitchers that beat the college last year. His one hit game with the Marines last Sunday shows that he is already in mid-air.

ANOTHER GOOD COMING. After the Hibernia game, Wednesday, the good game, Wednesday, the 26th, the Louisiana Southwestern College team from Lafayette is due here today. This will be the first time in the history of the college that two teams have met in any line of sport.

DEATH OF FRANK J. LADNER. Native and Former Sheriff of Hancock County Passed Away at His Home in New Orleans Tuesday Morning.

The announcement that Frank J. Ladner had died in New Orleans shortly after 12 o'clock Tuesday morning was received here with much surprise and the intelligence carried much sorrow. While Mr. Ladner was not known to be ill, yet it was a fact that he had not been well for quite a while, and was frequently indisposed, from time to time.

He passed away at his home in Daniel street, where he had lived two years since he moved away from his home in Waveland. He was a native of Bay St. Louis, aged 66 years. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Lizzie A. Orchard, who he married some ten or twelve years since, and several relatives, in addition to many other relatives.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning from the late residence at 414 Orchard, where a requiem mass was held, followed by a burial in the Metairie cemetery. He was a devout Catholic all his life; a member of quite a number of organizations of the church and identified with other societies.

No man was better known in Hancock county. Up to two years since—when he moved to New Orleans—had been a resident of the county all his life. Although moved away, he still kept his eye on the county, his wide acquaintance over the county, carried much for he was universal, esteemed by all who knew him. He served as sheriff for one term, and this he did with unusual ability and distinction. Prior to this he was identified with the mercantile business. As a land owner in this county his holdings were considerable. By thrift and intelligent application he amassed a fair competence.

His passing away is generally regretted. He was one of the nature's noblemen, a true friend, and was true to every precept that makes the citizen and friend ideal.

THE RADIO CRAZE. Possibly never before has anything spread over this country as rapidly as the "radio craze," which papers and magazines, big and little, are now filled.

In local territory the New Orleans Times-Picayune station, WABF, has stimulated the local fan by a constant stream of reports and reports that is appreciable and an extraordinary interest in the subject. It is to be commended for its progressiveness.

At a first glance Bay St. Louis people are apt to mistake this talk as merely a passing fad. But our admiration is not to do so. If the boy is interested and wants to learn more about radio, give him the opportunity. Too many successful experiments have already been made up with the wireless system to put it in the wireless class. Today messages are being broadcasted into every section of this land without the use of wires. Just as they have for several years been sent from one ship to another, and from ships to stations on the land. Of course, radio telephones have not been perfected. It took years to perfect the steam engine, the auto and the airplane, and place them beyond the experimental stage. But today they are practical, and we find it mighty dull living in this age and if we didn't have them.

We freely predict that the time will come when radio telephones will be in the farm houses of the country, when daily weather and crop reports, bulletins and news events will be brought to the people by the touch of the outside world than any other agency. It may be in the far stage now, but radio is going to be one of the biggest things this world has ever stumbled upon before the experiments proceed much farther.

HANCOCK CO. MEDICAL SOCIETY ENTERTAINS.

Banquet Given Last Saturday Night at Tea Room by Members of Society in Compliment to Dr. Henry Kergosien, President of Mississippi State Medical Association—Dr. J. A. Mead, Master of Ceremonies.

The ever-inviting and beautiful interior of the "Tea Room" was the scene of quite an event on Saturday night of last week when the members of the Hancock County Medical Society entertained a banquet in compliment to Dr. Henry Kergosien, president of the Mississippi State Medical Association, and director of the Mississippi Tubercular Sanatorium.

The distinguished visitor had been here for the day and the event was marked by the affair which proved one of so much success. Members of the Hancock County Medical Association were with their respective wives and guests. Dr. J. A. Mead, Dr. H. W. Calhoun, Dr. R. E. Horton, Dr. A. A. Kergosien, Dr. R. E. Gray, others were Miss Eva Lambert, of the Mississippi State Bd. of Health, Jackson, and Dr. J. A. Mead, of the Hancock County Medical Association.

Dr. Kergosien took occasion to make an interesting talk on the advancement of modern medicine and the necessity of physicians to be organized and to co-operate with one another.

Dr. Mead was elected by the local medical society delegate to the State Medical Association convention to convene at Brown's Wells, May 9th and 10th.

Dr. Mead was master of ceremonies, and the banquet proved a most memorable affair.

TEACHERS' SALARY NOT TOO HIGH.

A Tax-Payer of Hancock County Is of the Opinion Teachers are Not Sufficiently Paid—Gives Reasons—Gives Average Salaries Paid in County—How Can One Live?

Editor Sea Coast Echo.—Are the teachers being paid too much? This is a question that is being asked by many across the county, and no one except the tax-payer has been brave enough to answer it. I was glad to see an article in last week's Echo on the subject of teachers' salary, and if I may be permitted to give you my opinion, I think it is not too high.

I doubt if there is a county in Mississippi where the school board, county superintendent and supervisors are not continually being asked by the old worn out story, "There's no use, we are paying them too much." That is all I have ever heard, no reason, just "There's no use, we are paying them too much."

I have heard it so much and so much until I have decided to take it under consideration and try to find out, just for the public's benefit, how many millionaires have come from the teaching profession. (Don't think it's going to be a big job.)

In Hancock county the average salary paid to the principal teacher is \$90.00, and assistants \$70. for six, eight or nine months, according to your school term. "That's good money," I hear someone say, sure it is for the length of time, but if it lasted the year round, they could live on it and would have no reason to complain. "We must remember that when the school stops, the county superintendent has no right to stop the pay. Such a salary is not too high, but in many instances it is too low to secure the best teachers. An average person, if he is afflicted with a chronic ailment, or a case of grumbling about it, will pay for the teacher to look for himself into this teacher's expense when you have done so be honest enough to confess what you have found out.

The teacher has a greater expense than the average person. He has to subscribe for papers and magazines, meeting all at his own expense just to keep posted in his profession for our benefit. He has to get to give every charitable call on his body to the grave because public opinion demands it. He has to wear better clothes than the person of the average, and all at his own expense, saying "He looks like a nobleman, and you feel as you had stop to think of it, costs him more than anything else."

His "mash" and other necessary commodities cost him from \$30 to \$40 per month, and that's not all. And that's not all. We tell him he must keep up to a normal and with the wireless system to put it in the wireless class. That's easy—at his own expense. This will cost him from \$150 being broadcasted into every section of this land without the use of wires. Just as they have for several years been sent from one ship to another, and from ships to stations on the land. Of course, radio telephones have not been perfected. It took years to perfect the steam engine, the auto and the airplane, and place them beyond the experimental stage. But today they are practical, and we find it mighty dull living in this age and if we didn't have them.

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BY AUTO FROM BAY ST. LOUIS TO CITY OF STRAWBERRY FAME.

Party of Bay St. Louis Citizens Cover 307 Miles in Auto Trip and Report Splendid Trip—Met With Cordial Reception on Every Side.

Traveled Over Some of the Best Roads in Country.

Stops Made at Several of the Cities Traveled Through—Stops Made at Natchitoches, Covington and Slidell—Former Bay Resident Entertained.

Three hundred and seven miles was the reading on the meter of Joseph O. Maurray's car Wednesday morning when it returned from a trip to Hammond, La., and back with a party of five other gentlemen, who had gone to that city and vicinity to investigate the strawberry industry with a view of introducing it to Bay St. Louis and vicinity.

The party left Monday morning at an early hour, fully equipped. From here they traveled to Playune, intending to go through Bogalusa, La., but upon being told that the high river water would not permit of going through it was necessary to detour by way of Columbia, Miss., where the country was best of roads in the all the way into Hammond and beyond, and proved a marvelous road in construction and result. Going through the model and attractive city of Playune, and then through Chat-taw, Oryssa, Natchitoches, the ultimate destination of the party was reached at about 4 o'clock.

The next morning at about 10 o'clock the trip was resumed by way of Madisonville, Covington, Slidell, Indian Village, Herve and Logtown, from which place the run was made home.

At Natchitoches Monday afternoon the party stopped and visited Mr. Beal Davis, a former Bay St. Louis resident, who is assistant chief of the lumber company's commissary located there.

At Hammond the party met many of the good citizens there and a most cordial reception extended on every side. The same at Covington and Slidell the party was captured by their former townsman, Joseph Pravat, who entertained the guests at a splendid dinner at his hospitable and inviting home. At night the guests were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. C. Baker, the latter a sister of Dr. Kergosien's.

The trip was one of many pleasant incidents, and it is remembered. The roads are ideal, at times the auto running at high speed seemingly at 50 miles an hour with ease and comfort. The counties traversed were Hancock, Pearl River, Marion, Washington and several parishes were traversed in Louisiana.

Mr. Maurray made an ideal host with his handsome Buick "six" and his princely personality added considerably to the trip. The other gentlemen were Mr. A. A. Kergosien, S. F. O'Neal, A. Seadine, Geo. R. Rea and C. E. Moreau. We regret space does not permit a more extensive write-up of this trip, with its many interesting incidents.

MONTE CARLO OF BIG DESERT SEEN IN "THE SHEIK".

Scenes of Biskra Abound in George Melford's Fine Paramount Production.

Biskra is known as the Monte Carlo of the desert. It is the glittering place for the wealthy, the dissolute, the adventurous, the pleasure seeking people of the African littoral and a ground for fiction or photography.

It is used in George Melford's Paramount production of "The Sheik," which comes to Bay St. Louis at the A. & G. Theatre on next Tuesday night, April 25th.

Agnes Ayres and Rudolph Valentino are featured players with a fine supporting cast. In a big casino, the scene of a grand fete by the young Sheik is laid and therein the beautiful customs of the Orient are shown with great fidelity.

Other scenes are those upon the Sahara, with the wild riders of the desert; the stronghold in the sandy sea of Omar, a bandit of the Sahara, and the Sheik's Oriental dwelling.

A man may be a mighty good man in every way, but if he dies without having his paper paid up it's awful hard for an editor to write an obituary like it ought to be written.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson

While we teach, we kick him out as being an old fogy and leave him to the mercies of the world. No, we are not paying too much. No, we are paying too little to get the best results. Let's at least hold what we have in order that we may hold our best teachers and give to Hancock county every opportunity to best themselves for life.

A TAX-PAYER.

FORD CARS HAS MANY REFINEMENTS.

Body and Mechanical Improvements Meet Public Approval.

The Ford Motor Company, Detroit, has just made public a list of recent mechanical features of Ford cars. Asserting that Ford cars are better today than they ever have been before, the statement adds that fuel consumption is lower; the engine is even more efficient than formerly; improvements in the springs and steering apparatus insures easier riding and driving qualities; a new headlight lens which complies with all State laws, improves the road light; and that many other minor betterments have been made.

Ford pistons and connecting rods have been re-designed, and are matched for weight before assembly into motors. This reduces vibration and gives the motor a quicker pick-up. The new pistons weigh three-quarters of a pound less than those formerly used. A highly polished crank shaft bearing surface also reduces wear and, added to the piston and connecting rod improvements, insures a smooth-running and better balanced motor. The material used in the Ford crankshaft manufacture makes it more resistant to increased acceleration. Though not radically different from the carburetor previously used, the new construction improves the all-round performance of the motor, giving it a quicker pick-up and a greater flexibility of action.

The wiring system has been completely redesigned, and while it costs more to install than the old system, it is most efficient, proof of which is evidenced by the fact that it affords a fire insurance rate as low as the higher priced cars on the market.

Many other changes have been made. A 16-inch steering wheel; a piece pressed steel running board brackets insure body rigidity, and eliminate vibration and body noises; a dash weather trough prevents rain from reaching coil terminals or dash wiring; the steering mechanism has been supplied to purchasers of Ford cars have also been improved in quality. Another important improvement in cord tires is the adoption of the new standard equipment on the rear wheel.

The change made some time ago in the seating arrangement of the touring car has met with wide-spread approval. By lowering the seats and altering the seat backs, greater comfort was added.

It is pointed out that retail sales of a million cars and trucks yearly, and the consumption of raw and finished products at a cost of approximately one million dollars a day makes it possible to sell Ford cars at their present low prices and at the same time to produce a car of exceptionally high quality.

A. & G. PROGRAM NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, APRIL 24TH.—Bebe Daniels in "The March Hare," Mutt & Jeff and an educational reel.

TUESDAY, APRIL 25TH.—Agnes Ayres and Rudolph Valentino in "THE SHEIK".

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26TH.—Shirley Mason in "Even Sings Eve," Fox News and Comedy.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27TH.—Norman Talmadge in "The Passion Flower" and Prizma.

FRIDAY, APRIL 28TH.—Anita Stewart in "Her Mad Bargain" and 2nd Episode of "Hurricane Hutch".

SATURDAY, APRIL 29TH.—Thomas Meighan in "The City of Silent Men" and Ben Turpin in "Love and Doughnuts".

NEW A. & G. THEATRE IS SPACIOUS, BEAUTIFUL.

New Building Received Its First Audience Monday Night—Spacious and Beautiful Interior Generally Admired—Plenty of Room and With High Ceiling and Many Openings Ventilation is Ideal.

Although not quite furnished and unable to formally open the new house Saturday night was originally intended, the A. & G. Theatre held its first presentation Monday night. There was an unusually large attendance for the first night of the week, and the audience was unanimous in the opinion that the interior was beautiful.

Free from gaudy colors and ostentatious arrangement, the interior presents not only the beautiful in simplicity, but there is a softness of color arrangement that is pleasing and lasting.

The floor space has been nearly doubled over the seating capacity. New chairs ordered have failed to arrive from the factory, but are due shortly. Inverted bowls of translucent material, hung with brass or bronze chains will form the decorative illumination, and it is intended to install electric fans as the season advances, although there seems to be ample ventilation.

All in all the new A. & G. Theatre is a credit to Bay St. Louis and the Ames & Gaspard management are to be complimented on their taste and enterprise and congratulated on their success. They have given Bay St. Louis a place worthy of consideration and liberal patronage. Such enterprise and progressiveness must be encouraged.

Ferdinand Ramond, the contractor, has carried out his work to a degree of success that bespeaks his ability and conscientiousness, and the result is indeed a credit both to himself and his men.

The painting by Letten & Heiderman, well-known local firm, has been carried out satisfactorily and attracts the admiration of all.

The electrical wiring and installation of lights is by W. H. Starr, who is experienced in his line. E. J. Arceux and Mr. Starr moved and readjusted the double projecting machines, which now show better and larger pictures on the screen.

THE TEA ROOM is serving REGULAR DINNER 12 to 1:30

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Hancock county, Mississippi will on

MONDAY, MAY 1, 1922, offer for sale to the lowest bidder at public outcry the contract building bridge over Catahoula Creek on the Caesar Road, north of Thomas F. Lee's place, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Bidder to furnish bond in the amount of his bid.

Said bid to comply with plans and specifications on file in the Clerk's office.

Bidder to furnish a maintenance bond from date of acceptance by county for 5 years.

Successful bidder to deposit \$200. certified check at time of bidding, as good faith for faithful performance of his contract.

Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

A. A. KERGOSIEN, Clerk. Bay St. Louis, Miss., April 7, 1922.

Hancock County Bank.

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

RESOURCES OVER ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

"No Account Too Small to Serve."

[Each passing year for nearly a quarter of a century the Reliability and Strength of THE HANCOCK COUNTY BANK has commanded greater and greater attention.

[Our progress and growth has been consistent and substantial and continues to be by the confidence of the section served by us.

[Our efforts to render efficient service and courteous treatment has been amply rewarded by our splendid growth.

[The resources of this Bank have increased over Four Hundred Thousand dollars within the past two years—conclusive proof of the service rendered and the reputation it bears.

[Any service rendered that is not satisfactory to the one served is not satisfactory to us.

FOUR PER CENT PAID ON SAVINGS AND TIME DEPOSITS.

YOUR BUSINESS WILL BE APPRECIATED.

Hancock County Bank



Begin to bank your money while you are young.

When you are young, and the whole world is before you and just how much of it you conquer, rests with you. The best part a young man can make it to work and REGULARLY bank a part of his earnings. It won't be long before he is "noticed" and soon the older men rely upon him and he rapidly comes to the front.

Young Men come in, start that bank account today—\$1.00 will do it and it is up to you to keep your deposits regularly and succeed.

The Merchants Bank AND TRUST COMPANY.

GEO. R. REA, CASHIER.

OUR MAGAZINE SECTION

Interesting Features for the Entire Family

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

KEEP ON HIGH ROAD

IN A recent newspaper interview, Charles M. Schwab, one of the notable leaders in the steel industry in which he began as a boy of seventeen, forty-one years ago, said, "I would rather lose money than after month in my plant than make it by any but the highest methods in the world."

Mr. Schwab went to work to learn the business and he learned thoroughly by mastering every detail as he proceeded, scoring a third back and soiled hands.

He credits his rise to loyalty to his employer and states that success came from constant application to the subject in view.

Here in a few simple words, for those who will take time to read, will be found the formula for the attainment of success.

And here too is embodied the rule which every person must accept as his own—a hard and fast law as that of the Medes and Persians, unyielding in results and bounteous in reward.

Let the indifferent young man and woman, inclined to grumble and shirk duty, ponder the wonderful meaning of "highest methods," and "loyalty to employer."

The five words may be likened to hinges upon which the great door of success swings wide open at the unrelenting push of the hand and brain that refuse to be denied entrance.

The Friendly Path

By Walter I. Robinson

TOO MUCH PROFANITY

TOO often cursing is taken as a matter of course. Men in high positions are frequently exposed in the use of profane words, and the influence of bad language has a bad effect on both the old and the young.

Much effort is being made to increase the use of better English, and along with this propaganda it would be well to preach considerably against the use of bad language.

Directly cussing, unless the name of the Master is taken in vain, may cause no great damage. But indirectly it does much harm. When the little folk hear their parents swearing, their respect for their elders is either lessened or else the youngsters begin using it themselves as a matter of course. Not infrequently we hear little shavers, hardly able to speak plainly, using language which would put many men and women to shame.

Pike county, Kentucky, recently honored the memory of its oldest citizen, Jesse B. Osborne. Much was said in praise of this departed citizen, who crossed the bar at the age of ninety-two years, and no louder praise was heard than of his reputation for never having permitted a profane word to pass from his lips.

Judging from this event, one might assume that profanity is the rule rather than the exception. If this is the case, isn't it about time to call a halt? The old remedy, considered quite effective for curing profane habits, was to wash the boy's mouth with soap. But from our observation, we are inclined to believe that it would be unfair to use such a remedy to stop youths from

Whenever you go to work in sombre days, remember that there is within you a force, which, if properly applied, will enable you to open this same door and take your place among the leaders. And this force must be called up by you alone.

Nobody else can do it for you. Have faith in yourself. Have no fear for fear is the rock on which humans fall and go tumbling into the valley of despair.

No man or woman with fear in the heart is capable of clear discernment, sure judgment or superior accomplishment.

Keep your mind on the great and splendid achievements of others, and those you want to do yourself. Be loyal and hold steadfastly to highest methods.

Preserve an attitude of courage, courteousness and good cheer. Avoid the malcontents, the grumblers, the sulkers and shirkers, the makers of wry faces and the provokers of quarrels.

Keep on the high road and in the sunshine.

Move straight in the right direction and some morning you will find that success and honor are speeding towards you with open arms.

(Copyright.)

KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

THE OPEN SEASON

APRIL now, and I must take. Rod and reel and hunt a lake; Tramp the shore light-hearted, glad; Cast out meath some lily pad; Fill my lungs with clean ozone; Lift my voice in lusty tone; Watch the white clouds sailing high 'Cross the blue of April's sky.

April now, my desk is clean; Trees and grass are showing green; Tang of springtime in the air—Good-by, now, old office chair! Off I lay life's weary load And go tramping down the road—Down the road between the trees, Drinking deep the April breeze.

April now, and field and stream Bathed in April's golden gleam Bid me up and haste away Where the sunbeams dance and play. Out from dusty, dreary mart, Close to Mother Nature's heart. Out where springtime wakes anew 'Neath the April sky of blue.

April now, and songbirds wake Echoes from each bough and brake. Green the grass beneath my feet, Flowers spread their odors sweet; Out across the field and fen, Onward through the woodland glen, Where the long, black furrows lie, 'Neath the sheen of April's sky.

(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS



The bored education

Mother's Cook Book

"Our bread fields we plowed, we harrowed and sowed; We toiled on together in fair and foul weather; Our labor was blessed; now sweet is our rest."

GOOD RECIPES WORTH KEEPING

A GOOD sunshine cake is one which even the lovers of angel food will like.

Sunshine Cake.
Take one cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar; cream the butter, adding the sugar a spoonful at a time until all is used. Beat the yolks of eleven eggs until very light and creamy. Beat with them the sugar and butter, adding the eggs a spoonful at a time. Stir two and one-half cupfuls of flour with two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and the flour a little at a time, alternating it with the cupful of milk, flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in a loaf.

Apple Snow.
Steam three large tart apples and rub them through a sieve. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff, add one-half cupful of sugar and beat again. To this meringue add the apple pulp and beat lightly. Dot with jelly and serve.

Nellie Maxwell
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The knowledge that will help us most is gained by greatest pains—and yet I paid most pain for knowledge when I learned to smoke a cigarette.

It's identity.
"Hey! What the heck!" snarled a customer in the rapid-fire restaurant. "Looky here! There's dust or something on my pie!"
"Huh!" returned Heloise, the waitress, after inspecting the dainty. "Don't holler till you're stung. That ain't dust; it's pepper!"

Gas.
Mr. Brown (in chemistry class)—You may react on either gas or chloroform.
Student—May I take either?

Scraps of Humor

WISE PRECAUTION

He had been told that to toughen his hands and feet he should soak them in a tub of salt water.
"One morning a friend happened to drop in while the boy was engaged in this interesting process."
"Bully," said he, after he had duly explained the thing to his wondering companion. "I'm pretty near due for a licking, and tomorrow I'm going to sit down in it."

Very Obstinate.
"Well," said the doctor, inquiring of the old Irish servant, "is your master any better?"
"Nary a bit and as obstinate as a mule."

"What is he obstinate about?"
"You said he was to take a black dress. Never a one! All black could we find in the house, but when I wanted him to swallow the double six of the dominoes he abused me terribly!"
—Scotsman.

A Prompted Prevarication.
A little fellow scored neatly on his mother the other day. "I hope, dear," she said, "you were a nice little boy and didn't tell any stories."
"Only the one you put me up to," said her young hopeful.

"Why, what do you mean, child?"
"When she asked me if I'd like to have another piece of cake, I said, 'No, thank you, I've had enough.'"

COULDN'T EXPECT MORE
"That fortune teller told me I was to come into a fortune of \$5,000."
"Is that all?"
"Well, I only gave her a quarter."

Tempest Tossed.
A sailor's life is bound to be a life of stress and fury. It is tempestuous on the sea. And worse in the grand jury.

Appreciation.
"Were you ever misquoted in an interview?"
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "Did you know the interviewer?"
"No. Some of the remarks he made authentically attributed to me made such a hit that I thanked him and told him to call on me for any influence I could command."

A Painful Spectacle.
"Why were these women leaping about in the air?"
"They are practicing aesthetic dancing to reduce their figures."
"They are all fat."

"Yes. When aestheticism tips the scales at 200 pounds there's nothing sadder in life."

Then He Fleed.
Nerveless—Miss Roxley, I adore you, will you not be my wife?
"The idea of my proposing to a girl of my class—you should know better."
Nerveless—I do know better, but they haven't half your money.

A Hard One.
The mathematical marvel was presenting his turn on the vaudeville stage. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "if I fail to give the correct answer to any problem you offer me, I agree to forfeit \$50."

A Wicked World.
"The man who is accused by his wife says he merely wished to 'adopt' the beautiful young person."

Quitting.
"I quit," said his claim isn't strengthened by the fact that the beautiful young person has been heard to call him 'londy'."

Glorious Hereafter.
"And think," said the good man, "when you go to heaven you'll have a crown and a harp and wings. Won't that be glorious?"
"Yes," the girl replied, "but mamma says she won't be satisfied unless she can have slender ankles and speak French when she gets to heaven."

The Past Tense.
Edith—When it comes to marrying, I wouldn't give a thought to how much a man was making.
Maud—Neither would I, dear. What would primarily interest me would be how much he had already made. There's no use taking chances.

Good Job.
Victor—Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?
Tommy—I think I'll be a philanthropist. Philanthropists always seem to be well off.

There Was a Reason.
Jimmy was visiting his aunt, who was a good cook, and he enjoyed every meal. One day, after an unusually good dinner he glanced at his three cousins, who were fat and rosy, and said, "I know now why you got such fat kids."

Saturday Note.
"Tommy, dear," said the stern mother, as her son came in from playing, "this is bath night, you know."
"When, then," he answered, the boy, "I'll go out and get a little dirtier."

HER MISSION

By ADA MAY STEVENS

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Mrs. Worriat calls on Mrs. Bride.
"May I come in, Ruth? There, don't mind me, you go right on getting supper, looks more like dinner to me. No body needs so much variety. I don't care how young they are. Well balanced diet? There's nothing like a well-balanced pocketbook to my mind. In these hard times folks ought to have, and green things cost too much. I never could afford them. And meat—my goodness! A bit of pork with my beans does me."

"Sick? Who said I was sick? Of course I need a lot of doctoring, it's only natural, worse but as I be; but then that wastes has nothing for the doctor, you may depend on that."

"Ruth, sit here out of the way. Yes, keeping out of the way is all I've done through a long life of trouble and care. You young folks, don't know a thing about it. If you don't scrimp and save now, you'll be on the town in your old age."

"Been on a vacation, haven't you? I clock a pile to travel now-a-days. Money don't grow on my bushes to spend that way. Some people have it to spend, and I'm glad for them. I just had the paper in the parlor changed, and it cost a lot. There that coal man is coming here. No wonder you burn so much coal, never sifting your ashes, and letting that careless Rurik turn them out. You may say that Jim doesn't have time, but if I had an able-bodied man sittin' around the house two hours every evening, I'd have a few things for him to do."

"Studying law, is he? Well, what is the use of that? I declare, here more you give a man in these days the more he waits."

"Got a piano since I was here, I see. I should think you were both too busy to fuss with music. Music doesn't rest me any; that's the evil one's own argument for a good time."

"Yes, you are looking pretty well, Ruth; but you take care; bloom lasts but a day, and you're a type that fades early. It'll take more than dancing around to please your husband when you get as yellow as I be. It seems mighty unreasonable to put pleasure before profit."

"Well, I must be going. I enjoy coming here to get the news; I was young myself, once, and I want to show you young folks how to keep it and out of the pitfalls of the wicked, that's all. These are hard times, and those who have been over the road are in duty bound to watch the feet of the slipper—of the—the—oh, thank you, thank you! I would enjoy a nice piece of that fresh meat. You are very good, Ruth. Good-by."

A month later, she calls on her old friend, Clarissa.

"Well, Clarissa, I've been neglecting you for some time back, but I thought I'd stop on my way to the doctor's. See, I've been to go more and more often these days."

"Seen Ruth lately? No, I don't go there very much now. It got so that every time I dropped in she was frying doughnuts or baking bread, and she hadn't been anywhere to hear anything. If Jim was home, he was in the cellar sifting ashes through one of those no-account rotary sifters; I could hear it going. Why, time was when those young people were a regular inspiration to me, any time I stopped. Ruth would be just as cheery and setting things on the table with a lot of funny stories as to how they come to buy this or that. And news! No end of it. I never left there without a snack for my own supper, too; a bit of something light to go with my bread when I got home. Now, if you'll believe it, those children are buckling down just like old folks, and there isn't a fun left in 'em. Is that their widow you see from here? It looks like there was a dance going on there! But it can't be, for I was in there a few minutes tonight and saw what they had on the table, and it wasn't food for levity. I told them it would be some time before I came again."

"Well, good-by, Clarissa, after all, folks of an age should stick together. It's a thankless task going among folks with warnings, but it's somebody's duty, and I have never been one to shirk. Don't you come to the door with that cold; if you took pneumonia you wouldn't last a minute. As you be, I'll come again soon. Good-by."

Electrical "Spark" Good Beau.
"Every girl should have at least one friend of the opposite sex who is an electrical engineer," declared Doris over her luncheon to a group of business girl friends. "If your apartment is equipped with any electrical apparatus."

"Right you are," chimed in a chorus of agreeing voices, according to the New York Sun.

"Yes," spoke up one, "that's why electrical engineers are such popular men for dates; they are so handy to have around. There are always at least three girls holding strings to him making him canny and asking him to apartment dinner."

"They are so handy fixing flatirons, electric curlers, grills and the like," commented Doris. "We couldn't afford to use toasters and fans and things in our apartment if I didn't know George so well."

"George is a college man, of course, an obliging soul, but an awful bore. We kid him along and have him out to dinner occasionally just to keep him on deck for emergency calls. And a bit of fudge or a game of cards is all he expects for his trouble."

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IN the PUBLIC EYE

Anne Morgan and Her Work for France



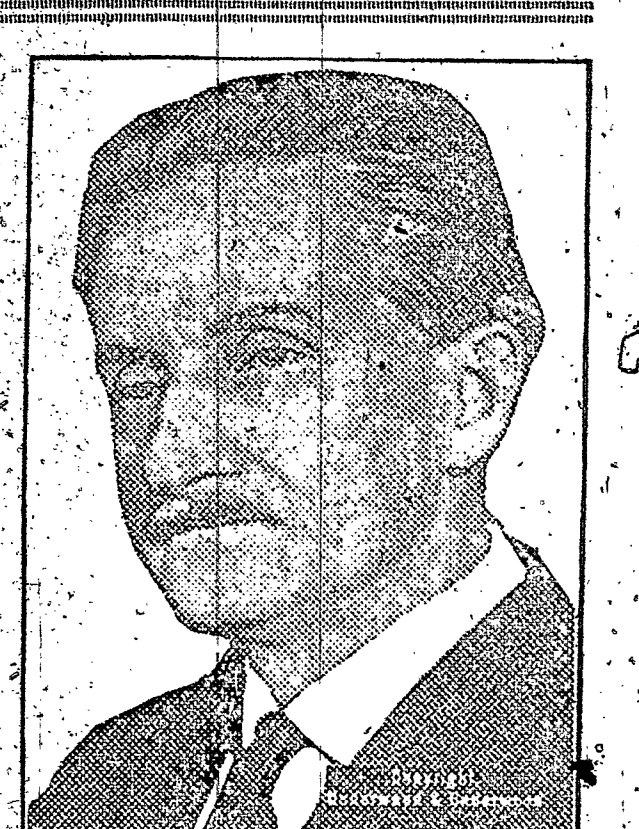
Miss Anne Morgan is naturally very much in the public eye. She's the daughter of the late J. P. Morgan, America's greatest financier, and sister of J. P. Morgan, present head of the international banking house. She's got position and money and is famous for her philanthropies. She's popularly supposed to be the "smartest" woman in American society. She's chairman of the executive committee of the American Committee for Devastated France.

She was in Chicago the other day to institute a campaign against anti-French propaganda. About \$750,000 of a \$2,000,000 fund to be used in rebuilding towns and caring for the people remains to be collected, Miss Morgan said. She made a talk by radiophone at night, and addressed business men at noon.

"The days are past when we can have prosperity in the United States standing behind France as it vital now as in 1917. Only foreign assistance will enable the people of that country to resume agricultural activities."

West Fights "Pittsburgh Plus" Scale

Here's a portrait of John W. Bennett, trial examiner of the federal trade commission, which has been holding hearings in Chicago in the "Pittsburgh plus" case. It is estimated that \$500,000.00 a year is at stake in this case.



Elimination of the "Pittsburgh plus" practice of pricing steel would give Chicago manufacturers a marked advantage over their eastern competitors not only in the western field but in much of the eastern territory, now supplied entirely by Pittsburgh and Cleveland, according to testimony given before the federal trade commission.

H. E. White, traffic expert of the Association of Western Rolled Steel Consumers, was a prominent witness. Taking up the testimony given by Chicago steel products manufacturers, he showed how the Pittsburgh plan gave eastern competitors an advantage ranging from 10 to 65 per cent. Eliminating the plan, Chicago manufacturers would have advantages ranging from 10 to 85 per cent, he said.

Pittsburgh competitors, he said, bought their steel at the Pittsburgh base price. Chicago manufacturers of the same goods pay not only the Pittsburgh base price but also the \$7.50 freight rate between Pittsburgh and Chicago. They pay the freight despite the fact that the steel is manufactured in Chicago and delivered to their plant by trucks.

One Woman in a Million—Many Millions



Miss Florence King of Chicago is a woman in a million—in many millions. She's a patent attorney who has won a case before the United States supreme court. She's also an electrical and mechanical engineer and a member of the American Association of Engineers. And it takes quite a check to pay her income tax. Says Miss King:

"There are too many feminine feet on the highway of least resistance these days. I believe in women. The sex has great possibilities before it. Women have heretofore long latent, because traditions and customs have suppressed them."

"A woman should make up her mind before entering upon a business or professional career and decide once and for all whether she intends to stick to it forever or throw over everything when responsibilities come, to hide behind the first matrimonial prospect happening her way. 'It's either career or marriage. The two won't mix.'"

Oddie's Career as Odd as His Name

Lasker L. Oddie United States senator from Nevada, has had a career as odd as his name. He was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1870. At sixteen he went to Nebraska for his health and was a cowboy three years. Then he went to New York, worked, studied law and was admitted to practice. In 1898 he went to Nevada for the Stokes family to investigate the handling of mining properties. He discovered, through private detective work exposing him to sudden death by lead poisoning, that the Stokeses hadn't suspected the half of the fraud. He cleaned up the swindlers, took his pay, got interested in mining for his own sake and went into the sagebrush a prospecting.



He fell in with old Jim Butler. Together they discovered and located the Mizpah mine of the future Tonopah, which they sold for \$350,000 in 1900. Tonopah became rapidly one of the greatest mining camps in history, both gold and silver, and Goldfield came into being as a result of Tonopah.

Has Hylan Set Up His Lightning Rod?



Is Mayor John F. Hylan of New York a tentative candidate for the presidential nomination in 1924? He is saying in Chicago that he is. Anyway, he was the principal speaker at a banquet given by the Knights of Columbus, the occasion being the initiation of 600 candidates to the fourth degree of the order.

The New York mayor improved the opportunity by a bitter attack upon the four power Pacific treaty, predicting for senators who voted for it "the harvest of the whirlwind of public condemnation which they have sown by this awful act of ratification." His speech throughout was an amplification and endorsement of the utterances and theories of a newspaper editor and publisher of nation-wide celebrity.

Insiders regarded it as an informal declaration that the mayor had accepted the suggestion of a presidential candidacy made recently at Palm Beach by Commissioner Grover A. Whitman of his cabinet, and would be a candidate for the Democratic nomination.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

BY-PRODUCTS

THE Standard Oil company has found a way to utilize all the residue from the distillation of petroleum. Gasoline, now one of the chief products of the concern was once a by-product. All the coal tar derivatives, from which many drugs and medicines are made, are by-products. So are paraffin, candles, and hundreds of other articles in every day use.

The Standard Oil company is a big concern. It has thousands of technically trained experts at work for it. It has plants all over the world—the biggest plants of the kind in existence. Such an institution can well afford to go into the business of making by-products, and to expend a part of its almost limitless energies in getting all that is possible out of the crude oil which flows from its wells.

But the business of developing by-products is for a corporation, and a big one—not for an individual.

You may fancy that you can throw off by-products easily as you do your daily work. You may believe, if you are a bookkeeper that by spending a few nights writing moving picture scenarios you will be able to utilize all your brains, instead of part of them.

If you are a young professional man,

with little to do, you may imagine that you can take up novel writing, or acting, or bridge playing as a side line, and thus get rich while you are waiting for success in your profession.

It is possible that you will get rich at one or the other of these things. But if you do, it will be because you have dropped your profession and devoted yourself to the by-product.

Anthony Hope, who wrote "The Prisoner of Zenda" was trained as a barrister, but he had no briefs, and wrote stories to while away the hours he was waiting for clients. He succeeded as a novelist, because he was born to write, but he stopped being a lawyer as soon as his first book was published.

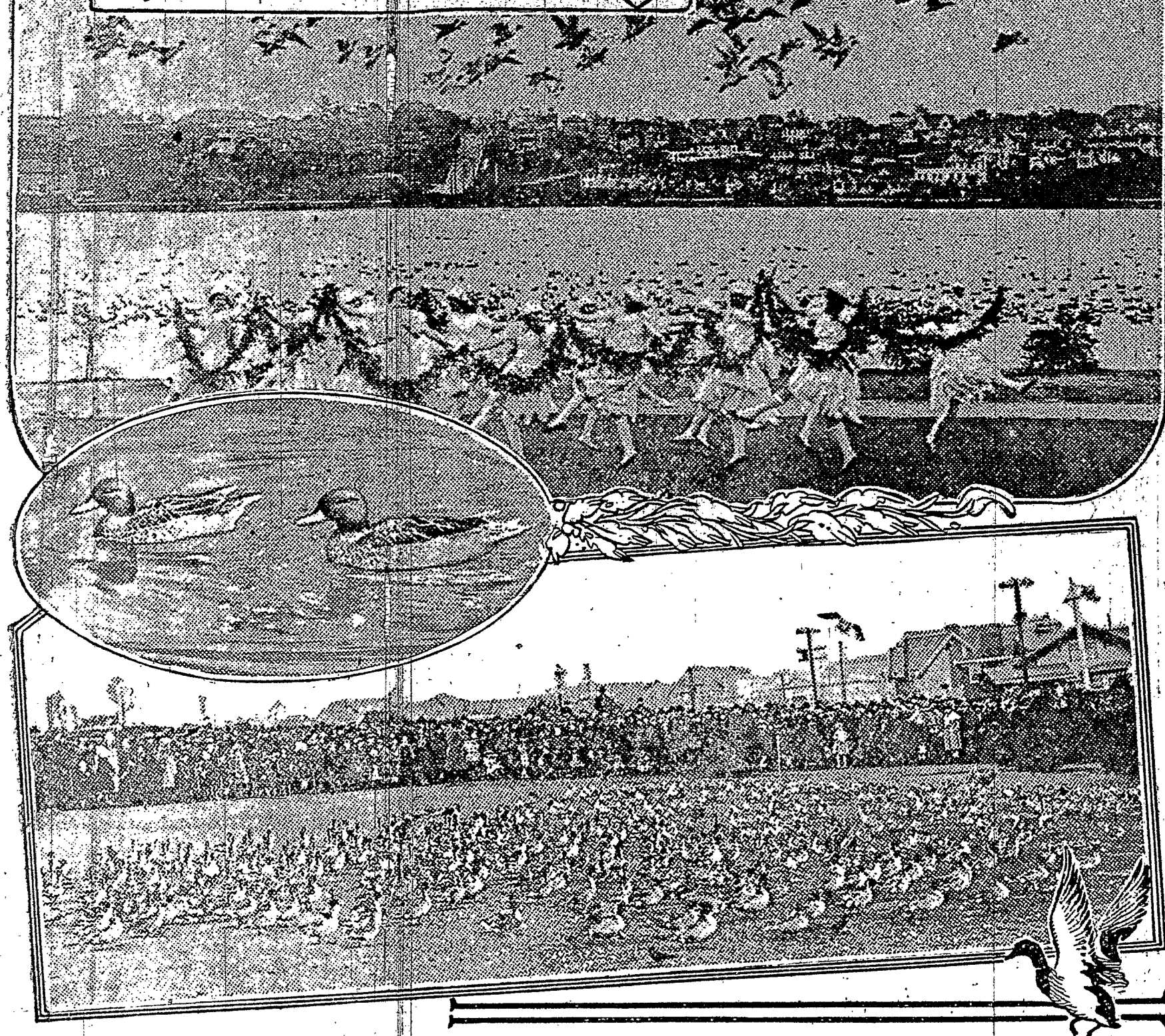
In this world a man can learn to do one thing fairly well. The time he has is better spent on that one thing. Begin to scout around for by-products of your brain, and you will soon so scatter your energies that you do nothing well.

If you want to write "movie" scenarios, write 'em, but don't try to keep a set of books at the same time. It can't be done. The expert accountants who are making big wages today were all satisfied to spend all their spare time learning how to keep books better.

(Copyright.)

"Wild Duck Festival"

Oakland, California, Dances
With Her Wild Ducks
By Robert H. Moulton



VENICE is famous for her pigeons, but where in the world is there a city of a quarter of a million of inhabitants where hundreds of thousands of wild ducks make a sanctuary of a beautiful lake within the corporate limits, and where each year a festival is held in honor of these myriads of winged visitors? The answer is Oakland, Cal.

For several years now Oakland has been the scene of one of the most remarkable spectacles afforded by any city in the world. Almost in the heart of the city is a body of salt water, Lake Merritt, about a mile and a half long and half a mile wide. There, beginning early in the fall, vast flocks of wild fowl arrive to find food and protection. Three years ago the Oakland municipal government set aside for these birds a section of Lake Merritt, some twenty-five or thirty acres, fencing it off from the remainder of the lake by booms, so that no boat could reach them. To further encourage them to make the lake their winter home, corn and wheat and crumbled loaves of bread were scattered on the sloping lawn adjacent to this part of the lake. Thus each morning the birds would find a fresh supply of food, making it unnecessary for them to venture outside the protected area in search of it. The result has been an annual increase in the number of wild fowl coming to Lake Merritt, until now at times they literally darken the air with their numbers.

Two years ago Oakland inaugurated its "Wild Duck Festival," but this year the event far exceeded in beauty and scope any that had preceded it. A pageant of decorated boats on the lake, and a parade of decorated automobiles on the drives surrounding the bird sanctuary opened the festival. In the afternoon, hundreds of children from the Oakland public schools, all in costume, danced folk and outdoor dances on the lawn bordering the lake.

So tame are the ducks that they are not frightened by the children as they dance. When the ducks do have to move, they walk and fly among the youngsters and over their heads like great clouds of huge butterflies, as if they knowingly were taking part in the festival. Yet 100 yards outside the park not a duck can be seen, nor could they be approached even if they were seen. They come flying in at great heights, and drop suddenly to the lake, as if aware that there is safety and food, even in the midst of human beings.

An ordinance has been passed by the city of Oakland which provides in perpetuity for the protection and feeding of the ducks. Dogs and cats,

and every variety of firearms are barred from the park in which the lake is located, from the time the ducks begin coming in until they have left in the spring.

Due to this protection, an annually increasing number of ducks are now actually remaining every summer to nest and rear their young in reed-grown corners of the lake, where they are rigidly protected and fed all the year round. The result is that May and June see many families of ducks on this lake, in the midst of the best residential section of Oakland.

The young of these city-bred birds, urged by nature to return to their birthplace for their own nesting the year following their birth, naturally increase the number of resident ducks on Lake Merritt, until in time there will be a large flock of permanent birds in the city.

The first wild ducks to arrive in the autumn are pintails, which begin to settle down on the lake by the last week of August, and by the first of September are on hand by thousands. The majority of these come from the Klamath lake reservation, near the border line of California and Oregon. The pintails are the most channish of ducks, flocking together in large "rafts" on the lake, feeding together in flocks, and parading up and down the lawns in regiments. They are almost as fearless as the mallard—said to be the ancestor of the domestic duck—and soon lose all fear of man.

The second autumn flight of ducks includes pintails, widgeons, teal, shovellers, and mallards. This migratory horde comes about the middle of October, and from much farther north than the Klamath reservation, the movement having its origin in that part of Alaska known as "the flats," consisting of about 300 square miles of marshlands in the vicinity of Circle City and Rampart. As the feeding and nesting grounds become frozen, the ducks start southward, and the time of their arrival, of course, depends to some extent on the weather conditions on "the flats." This flight is much larger than the first, and brings the bulk of the birds to Lake Merritt.

There is a third and last flight, which comes from even farther north, starting in the Yukon delta. In this flight come myriads of shore birds, a few of which visit Lake Merritt, but the most of which hunt the mud flats farther south, along the coast of California, Lower California, Mexico, and Central and South America. Travelers in this flight begin to arrive shortly after October 15th, and thousands of them go to their favorite feeding grounds in the vast marshes between San Francisco and Sacramento. This flight ends the arrivals, and

the ducks remain on Lake Merritt until well in February, seeming to know by some physical barometer of their own, just when the ice is going out in the Yukon, so that they are safe in starting northward.

Study of the birds on Lake Merritt has developed some very interesting facts. For instance, when the ducks first arrived they were least afraid of the attendant who fed them, and finally lost fear of him altogether, playing about his feet and eating from his hands like poultry in a baryard. This attendant has evolved a shrill whistle, at sound of which the ducks from all parts of the lake will come flying at top speed, tumbling like divers on the grass in front of him to receive their food.

It was also found that the ducks, even on the first day of their arrival, were absolutely unafraid of an automobile. If a human being on foot disturbs them when they are on the land, or when on the water close to shore, they are still not frightened enough to take flight. The appearance of a dog, however, even at a distance, is sufficient to send all the ducks rushing to mass together in rafts in the center of the lake. The result of this last discovery is a new ordinance forbidding the taking of any dog to the park during the time of the festival.

By the time the festival is held, midway of the season of the ducks in Oakland, the birds, of course, have lost all fear of human beings, either on foot, or in automobiles, since they are accustomed to the visits of thousands of men, women, and children every Sunday. Even during the pagant, however, the log boom across the upper end of the lake remains closed, and the boats are not allowed in the part of the lake reserved for the birds, so that young ducks, or those which are new to the lake and all the people, may retreat to the center of this preserve and there remain undisturbed.

What first attracted these wild ducks to Oakland for the winter has never been satisfactorily explained. As a general rule, wild ducks shun civilization; they seem to sense danger. That is why the hunter uses decoys and blinds in his effort to bag them. At first only a few ducks dropped into Lake Merritt on their way from the north, and as they were not annoyed by the hunter's gunshot, dogs or other enemies, they remained for the winter. The number of feathered visitors has increased each year until the present tremendous flocks.

Under the present federal migratory bird law the birds now have a chance to hold their own and even to increase. They co-operate with man by taking every advantage of protection with almost human intelligence.

got any sense. I don't like to disappoint my friends, though, and I hate to waste what I pay the doctor for. So I've took enough of one thing and rather to float a boat, and have kind of the notion that what's the matter with me is simply what's the matter with me, and there isn't no help for it."—Kansas City Star.

Curious Form of Door.
One of the oldest human inventions is the door swinging on hinges at one side. Some weaving insects, such as

trap-door spiders, employ a similar device. But nothing is too old or too good to escape the efforts of improvement. A Belgian, Joseph Henri Diezick, invented a door of a new type, consisting of two triangular parts which close together on a diagonal line, running from one lower corner of the door, opening to the opposite upper corner. The two parts, or leaves, are pivoted in such a manner that when opening they swing into partitions in the ceiling, leaving an entirely unobstructed passage.

Drowned in Fish Story
A jocose contributor to Outdoor Life is the author of the most delightful "fish story" we have read in a long while, says the Youth's Companion. An interesting experiment, he says, was tried some time ago with an ordinary cage. There it lived happily, hopping from perch to perch, just like a bird, until one day some sudden noise upset it, and it fell into the water. It was drowned.

herring lived and thrived in purely fresh water. The owner was so much pleased with the success of the experiment that he then began daily to remove a small quantity of water from the bowl until it was empty. The herring seemed to do very well without it, and, since it was so lively in the empty bowl, the owner had to put it into a cage. There it lived happily, hopping from perch to perch, just like a bird, until one day some sudden noise upset it, and it fell into the water. It was drowned.

Man-Tailored Topcoats; Knitted Bathing Suits

IT IS the fashion to be sensible—that is, when it comes to choosing one's street suit or topcoat. The topcoat patterned after big brother's or hubby's own is woman's pride this season. To be swaggy style, these mannish cloth coats must be of staunch and sturdy cloth which guarantees outdoor service. Where do you suppose we go to buy the real thing in these coveted coats? Direct to a man's tailoring establishment! It is a fact several leading manufacturers identified hereto-

It was remarked at the sea-coast winter resorts this season, that the plain high-quality knitted bathing suit was prime favorite. Of course there were many novelty creations which passed under the title of bathing suit, which are in reality beach costumes of the elaborate sort. If one is not a water fan, this sort of outfit is charmingly in accord with the picture, but when it comes to real sport, genuine healthy heavy playing the waves, or professional swimming, nothing



Mannish Cloth Togs.

fore the country over as makers exclusively of men's suits and coats are producing strictly tailored garments for women this season.

These coats of masculine type to be correct must have the characteristic neat collar, wide belt, roomy sleeves and deep pockets without a compromise toward any detail which savors of the feminine. The illustration demonstrates this mode.

Melton cloth, which is noted for its light weight and heavy appearance, is the favorite fabric, although tweed is a close rival. The herringbone pattern, which is so well thought of for men's suits and coats, is quite as appealing to sister and mother this season for street wear.

If it isn't the topcoat mannishly fashioned then it is the suit, which milady insists must be built on conventional lines. For the business woman who has no time for frills these new modes are especially appropriate. Yet I think me that a touch of the eternal feminine in the way of a bit of crochet

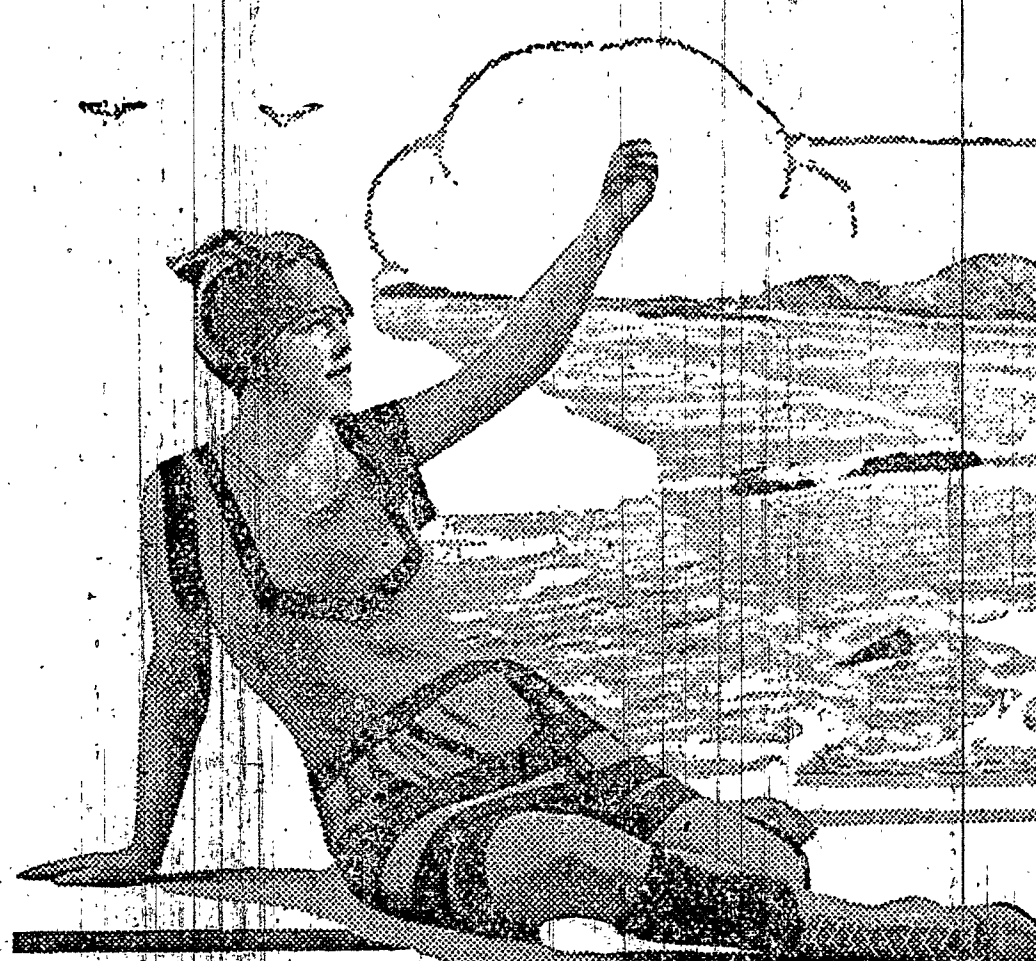
gives the satisfaction of the knitted bathing suit.

It is, however, good economy to buy only the best. There are certain standards which guarantee fast color and enduring shapeliness. It is a waste of money to invest in any other.

Some of the new knitted suits are most attractively designed as verified in the accompanying picture. This model is to be had in very interesting color combinations, such as gray with navy, scarlet or orange border. It is of jersey knit and in every line shows that style and becomingness has been thought out by the designer down to the slightest detail.

The attached full skirt is belted and bordered, in a way which adds to the general attractiveness. The refinement of this suit is one of its characteristics.

It is just as essential to wear attractive correct accessories with the bathing suit, as with one's dressiest costume. Bathing caps are becoming



Knitted Bathing Suit.

rice is sure to reveal itself when the coat is thrown open, although the strictly tailored lingerie shirtwaist is really in keeping with the vogue, which proclaims men's fashions as women's fashions this season.

It is a question whether beige or gray has preference, and many of the lighter two-tone brown effects are noted.

The suit in the picture was developed in gray homespun and it is the type which is ever ready with no wear-out to it.

According to the calendar, anticipation will soon be realization of those looking forward to the season of swimming and sea-bathing. Why not forestall the usual plea of regret, "I have no bathing suit," by preparing aforesaid.

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The Costume Slip.

There is a definite need in every woman's wardrobe for the costume slip. In many instances it serves for the skirt when accompanied by a tunic blouse, or for an underdress with a frock of sheer crepe or silk. Make it of crepe de chine, washable satin, habutai, eanton crepe, taffeta, satin, tricot, handkerchief linen, voile or lingerie cloth. Lower edge about one and one-half yards. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yards of 40-inch crepe de chine. This is a very useful slip for women

and misses of 32 to 44 inches bust measure.—Delineator.

Crepe Tub Frocks.

Cotton crepe is being used for tub frocks for small children, and there is a rage for natural-color pongee. Wool jersey is playing an increasingly strong role in the development of dresses for small girls, one smart little model recently seen being made dressy by having an accordion-plated skirt bound all around with a narrow silk band in contrasting color.

Magnificent Ruins of Baalbek



The Six Pillars That Remain of the Great Temple.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Famous ruins and historic relics have been shifted under new flags by the World War just as have places of more practical and less sentimental value. And so it happens that the magnificent ruins of Baalbek, the Heliopolis of the Graeco-Roman world, and one of the greatest cities of Syria, are now under the administration of the French. French authority is the latest of many national influences to be exercised over these world-famous ruins.

Not many centuries after the Roman Empire crashed and multiple states rose in its place, the Arabs captured Baalbek. The great temple had been turned into a Christian church in the days of Constantine. Now it was in turn changed into a mosque. Tamerlane pillaged the old temple site. Later came the Turks, and it was under their regime that the Western world first learned of the stately ruins. Even German influence was exerted on the place, for under the Turks German archaeologists excavated and partially restored the temples.

The Baalbek temples are not minor ruins. Unexpectedly to most observers they take one palm from Egypt's pyramids; for in the walls at Baalbek are the largest stones ever used by man in erecting a structure—great monoliths larger than a freight car.

These ruins, properly speaking, are known as El Kalla (Citadel) and are composed of only two temples, and they do not cover a large area when compared with other ruins in Syria.

The Great Temple, or the Temple of Jupiter, as it is called, had its main entrance from the East. Here a wide flight of steps led up to the propylaea, or vestibule, 19 feet above the gardens and orchards that now surround the ruins. This portion was open to the east the full width of the stairs, and the workshop used to enter between rows of columns, on the bases of three of which are inscriptions stating that the temple was erected to the "great gods" of Heliopolis by Antoninus and Caracalla. At an early period the Arabs converted these temples into a fortress, and to a certain extent remodeled them. The columns mentioned were removed, the staircase taken up, and the material used to construct a solid wall where the columns had been.

Next came the hexagonal forecourt, entrance into which was made by means of a central doorway, with a smaller one on each side. This small court was surrounded by a colonnade, and on four of the six sides by exedrae, porticos with stone seats. The Arabs have also blocked this three-fold entrance and converted the exedrae into fortifications, filling them with brick masonry.

After the visit of the former German emperor to these ruins in 1898, a body of German excavators was sent to Baalbek, and worked there from 1901 to 1904. They not only dug down and removed the debris, but strengthened weak parts, and, where necessary, they removed the Arabic work so as to make the original plan more easily comprehensible to the visitor.

The workmen built a narrow staircase where the broad old one used to be, tore away the wall constructed over the bases of the columns, and opened an entrance through a great block of stone which was placed across the central doorway into the forecourt; so that today visitors enter as did the Roman worshippers of old.

Proceeding inward one passes through a triple entrance into the great court, or court of the altar. It is about 440 feet long by 370 feet wide. The central portal, as well as one of the smaller side ones, has fallen in, and the pieces which formed the arches have been collected and laid together on the ground below the place where they had originally been.

Across this court, on three sides, omitting the west end, where a staircase led up to the level of the Great Temple, are square and semicircular exedrae, each of which contain many handsome niches for statues, of which,

unfortunately, not a single example remains.

When these temples were taken possession of by the Christians, a church was erected over this altar, part of which was destroyed and then the space leveled up with the earth so that the church floor was above the top of the altar; so, also, the lower part of the staircase was filled over, while the upper part was removed to accommodate the apses.

Attributed to Theodosius. The construction of this basilica is attributed to Theodosius, Roman emperor of the East, who reigned towards the end of the Fourth century of our era. The Great temple was demolished to furnish materials for the construction of this church.

The Great Temple itself has been almost entirely destroyed. All that is left are six columns of the peristyle, still standing in their original places, capped with Corinthian capitals and joined by ornate and massive entablature. These lofty pillars do not taper as they appear to do when seen from below. They are over 60 feet high and 7 1/2 feet in diameter and are each composed of three drums.

One can perhaps best mentally reconstruct the Great Temple by an inspection of the smaller one, dedicated to Bacchus, which lies to the southeast of the Great Temple, entirely independent of it and on a lower level.

The walls of the main enclosure or cella, which is oblong, are quite plain on the outside and are built of carefully dressed stone, the joints so perfect that a knife-blade cannot enter between. Around this at a distance of 10 feet runs on the two sides and ends a row of smooth columns which forms the peristyle.

These, including their capitals, are about 52 feet high and are surmounted by a magnificent entablature. This entablature is connected with the walls of the cella by enormous slabs of stone, which are elaborately carved with the heads of emperors, deities, and interwoven with floral designs, forming an exquisite ceiling.

The door posts are elegantly carved with figures of Bacchus, fauns, cupids, satyrs and bacchantes, woven around which are grape vines and clusters of fruit, also poppies and ears of wheat, all of which are symbolical of the attributes of the reveling god to whom the temple is dedicated.

Great Doorway 43 Feet High.
This great doorway, which dwarfs the human figure, stands 43 feet high and 21 1/2 feet wide, while the curving of the posts just mentioned covers a space about 6 feet wide. On both sides of this door stand graceful fluted columns, forming the prostyle or portico, while the plain ones of the peristyle, which stand behind them, seem to reflect their beauty.

The decorations of the walls of the interior of this temple resemble the carvings of the exedrae of the great court, having two rows of niches for statues one above the other and divided perpendicularly from each other by engaged fluted columns.

As already mentioned, these temples stood on a raised platform resting on substructures. The great temple lies 44 1/2 feet above the level of the sea, and is the highest part of the entire inclosure, while the great court was only 23 feet lower.

An inclosing wall, the mammoth stones of which have been the marvel of engineers for ages, deserves mention. The lowest courses are built of stones of moderate dimensions, but which grow rapidly in size until we come to a row of three enormous stones, the shortest being 68 feet and the longest 65 in length, and each being about 15 feet high and 10 feet thick. The course of which they form part is some 20 feet above the surface of the ground.

They are the largest building blocks ever known to have been used by man; and a still larger one lies in the ancient nearby quarry, never having been detached from the rock beneath. This one is 70 feet long by 14 by 13 feet.

Primitive Tibet.

There are, practically speaking, no police, no firemen, and no wheeled traffic in Lhasa, Tibet. The dental service, too, is rather crude. If a man suffers from a toothache he goes with a few friends on to the flat roof of his house. His friends bring a big stone, round which they fasten a string. The string is then tied to the bad tooth and the stone dropped over the roof-top. Two or three friends hold on to the patient to prevent him from going over, too.

EASY AS THAT!

Dr. Robert Bridges, the poet laureate of England, has a pronounced sense of humor. He can both tell and appreciate a good story. His latest concerns a clergyman friend of his, who told him he had just officiated at a double wedding. "Isn't that rather a difficult matter?" asked the poet. "No, no, not at all," was the prompt reply. "It's as easy as putting two and two together!"

You make no mistake when you trade at Mauffray's.

JOS. O. MAUFFRAY,

ON THE BEACH, BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.
"THE STORE OF HONEST VALUES"
HEADQUARTERS FOR SUMMER NECESSITIES

Lawn Mowers, Screen Wire, Garden Hose, Garden Tools, Etc.

Oil Stoves of All Sizes for All Kitchens.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF GLASSWARE AND CHINAWARE.
POULTRY NETTING AND WIRE FENCING IN ASSORTMENT.

We Deliver to Any Part of Bay St. Louis.

THE SEA COAST ECHO.

C. G. Moreau, Editor and Publisher.
Official Journal of the Board of Supervisors, Hancock County, Miss.
Official Journal of Board of Mayor and Aldermen City of Bay St. Louis.

—FOR SALE: Cypress skiff. Address at the Echo office.

—Misses W. J. Gies, C. L. Waller and Geo. K. Lea were visitors to Poplarville, Wednesday, where they attended heart river country circuit court.

—For Sale: Chickens; laying hens, \$1.50; roosters, \$2.00. Mrs. J. N. Wisner, beach front.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Lacoste left last night for New York City and Montreal, Canada, to be gone several weeks, during which time they will be combined business with pleasure.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O. Mauffray were visitors to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, last night, where they attended the funeral of a friend.

—Judge J. A. Breaux went down to New Orleans today on his periodical visit to his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Calogre.

—Mr. George C. Risching, head of the real estate products company, left yesterday for a business trip to New Orleans, Tenn., to be gone for a few days.

—Mr. E. E. Lucas, local real estate specialist, was a business visitor to New Orleans during the early part of the week at Jackson, attending a meeting of the board of directors of the Lamar Life Insurance Company, of which he is a member. His agent, H. S. Weston, of Logtown, accompanied him.

—Mr. P. J. McGinn is out from New Orleans on a visit of indefinite duration, visiting the many friends of his former home town, and his stopping at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. L. Waller. Mr. McGinn expresses much pleasure at being "back home again," as he expresses it, and his friends are just as glad to see him.

—Mrs. E. K. Davis and daughter, Mrs. Gussie Davis, and son, Mr. Eugene Davis, who moved to New Orleans some time since where they intended residing in future, are welcomed back to Bay St. Louis this week, and have taken possession of their charming home on Carroll avenue. They are accompanied by their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Benjie Graves.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the musical entertainment given on Wednesday night at Woodmen Hall by the young ladies and gentlemen of the Bay High School, benefit of the athletic club fund. The program was excellent and carried out with equal success. The affair was staged and directed by Prof. McClure and Miss Gora Lea Pearson, who, too, came for much praise. There was a large and appreciative audience and we venture the assertion there was not one person present who was not satisfied with the evening's entertainment. Dancing followed the program, and it is expected, after all returns will have been made, about one hundred dollars will be the amount realized.

—Mr. B. Blazie, who recently purchased all the holdings of the Bay Sea Food Company, head of Washington street, plans vast improvements for the summer that will be of interest to the many frequenters of this popular bathing resort. In addition to the existing accommodations it is planned to add greater facilities to the patrons and a shower bath equipped along modern lines will be inaugurated. In fact there will be many minor appointments the public will find in the hall which will tend to popularize Bay St. Louis with the many visitors who come here during the summer months in search of recreation and health-giving past-times.

—Mr. W. W. Perdue's new dwelling, corner Uman avenue and Second street, will soon assume proportion and promises, when completed, to be one of the handsome and attractive dwellings for which Bay St. Louis is famous. While much of the material is on the ground, there has been a delay due to the enforced absence of the contractor, Mr. A. B. Day, well-known and successful builder, who has the work in charge. There are a number of beautiful buildings to Mr. Day's credit, and the Forwood home will be another added to the long list.

—Mr. A. B. Day was suddenly called away to Brookhaven, Miss., Friday night by a message announcing the death of his brother, Wm. L. Day, of that place. It appears the deceased was the victim of an unusual circumstance. He had been suffering with a diseased foot, and following his extraction blood poison set in and from which he subsequently died. He is survived by his immediately family and aged mother who resided with him. Mr. Day and family were deeply attached to his brother and the death deeply lamented. They have the warmest sympathy of all who know them in the visitation of this sudden and deep sorrow.

—Household effects for sale at the Barlow home in Carroll ave. 1

Shower in Compliance to Miss Vivian Ducatel.

Miss Vivian Ducatel, who is to be married on Wednesday next to Mr. Sydney W. Prange of Gulfport, at the church of Our Lady of the Gulf in this city, was the honoree of a "kitchen shower," tendered by her many friends, and given by Mrs. G. Moreau, at the "Tea Room," Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Some eighty-odd guests had gathered to pay homage to the popularity of the young couple, and after the "shower" had ceased it was found by count over one hundred presents had been received, embracing many handsome tokens of utility, adorn and fill the wants of the culinary department of the future home at Gulfport.

The "tea garden" had been effectively decorated with a profusion of white Confederate jessamines and white oleanders. On the sides and standing out in all their beauty were clusters of white roses in vases and wide bowls.

The center of the hall had been roped in to form an aisle. The floor was covered with white blossoms, and along the path were distributed the gifts in their original packages. Each gift represented a milestone in life's path.

The bride and groom-elect came in after the guests had assembled, and in their march gathered the presents. These in turn were deposited in baskets carried by charming little Misses Laura Gex, Edith Ladner, Norma Gex and Stella Gex. Miss Ducatel was attended by Miss Alice Kamsky.

The baskets were deposited at the end of the aisle, where the packages were opened, exhibited to the guests who remained in their seats, while the inscriptions of the accompanying cards were read aloud. Many carried original verses and the comments from time to time by the groom-elect, as he read them, caused much laughter.

A feature of the evening was the presentation of a number of recipes, written by the guests. These included everything from fudge to home-brew. It was announced by the committee, Dr. J. A. Evans chairman, that of all the recipes Mrs. Seal's "kisses" were the best. (Dr. Seal's divinity fudge, divine, Miss Edwards' heavenly hash, heavenly and Mrs. W. J. Harrison's "O, Judge," deserving of the booby. The Doctor made these announcements in his inimitable humorous manner.

Following the serving of the refreshments the younger set indulged in the graceful motions of the modern dances, and it was late when the event had passed into history with the things that were, gone, yet living in the memory of the many who were present.

BY FULLER BULL.

We journeyed down to the House of Argument the other night, where we were billed to see an' hear a real live, she-shut-publisher of the female variety, who was on the run for a job in the U. S. Senate again. Long-Lila Jim Vardaman, a guy what sports the corn of Hub Stephens, (Mos' as bad as the Eternal Triangle, ain't it, bo?)

Well, for a couple reasons, primarily an' firstly on account the female portion of the argument (we always been fool 'bout the fair sex) an' in the 2nd round we wanted to see how many planks she'd nailed in her platform.

WE FOUND US A SEAT on the port side of one of our learned friends, an' havin' both the position an' the proper atmosphere, settled on a comfortable angle to hear Miss I-Wish-I-Was-Senator.

BILL, WE GOT A TANK FULL of biography, auto an' otherwise, an' then we began a trip 'round the world we visited all the real Russian leather boots an' etc. to Bolshievsky; spent a while in 'mong the Huns and Wops; an' then jumped clean over in China, when we caught the odor an' was waited to the Island of Japan long enough to catch a breath from the U. S. U. S. an' the bunch of squawmish touts.

WHILE WE WERE GETTIN' our history lesson, I heard a grunt on my starboard quarter an' a voice what said: "Groggont. I didn't come all the way here to listen to a travelogue; I got Burton Holmes on my pantry shelf!"

I wonder how Holy Joe's goin' to vote. We saw him clapping mighty hard.

The speaker's mention two of her real, intimate an' chummy planks, to the viz: Female eminence an'—yes, bo, you win the prize—prohibition!

CHANCERY SUMMONS—NO. 2525.

In the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi.
Ex Parte: Dr. Henry C. Lochte and Mrs. Dorothea Lochte Schneider, Complainants.
To the Heirs at Law of Henry F. Lochte and Mrs. Clara Korke Lochte, deceased; and if said heirs at law be not living, then to their heirs at law.

You are commanded to appear before the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1922, to defend the suit in said court of Dr. Henry C. Lochte and Mrs. Dorothea Schneider, wherein you are defendant.

This 20th day of April, A. D. 1922. (SEAL) A. A. KERGOSENI, Clerk of the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi.

THE REMARK THAT WON THE CEMENT.

Some people say "Mississippi has done some good things, an' I will now put on the greatest crown of glory by sending to Washington a real SHRE Senator."

DON'T SPOIL YOUR BALLOTS, girls, but say, honest, don't a woman stake up much better as a sweet mother to a bunch of pie-faced kids than she does in politics, now don't she?

LAST SUNDAY AT THE HAP HITTIN' GROUNDS we witness the superb action of the horse-hide by the St. Stan. Warriors. The Railways and Lights of the Crescent burg came over to take the measure of them cold legs lads on the diamond, but they lost the tape-line, an' by the time

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI, County of Hancock.

This day personally appeared before me, a notary public in and for said county and State, the above-named H. S. Weston, an incorporator of the corporation known as the Bay Hotel Company, who acknowledged that he signed and executed the above and foregoing articles of incorporation as his act and deed, on this 31st day of March, 1922.

S. L. ENGMAN, Notary Public, State of Mississippi, County of Hancock.

This day personally appeared before me, the undersigned authority, a notary public in and for said county and State, and the city of Bay St. Louis therein, the above-named E. J. Leonard, A. Battistella and R. C. Engman, incorporators of the corporation known as the Bay Hotel Company, who acknowledged that they signed and executed the above and foregoing articles of incorporation as their act and deed, on this 31st day of March, 1922.

S. L. ENGMAN, Notary Public, State of Mississippi, County of Hancock.

This day personally appeared before me, the undersigned authority, a notary public in and for said county and State, and the city of Bay St. Louis therein, the above-named H. S. Weston, an incorporator of the corporation known as the Bay Hotel Company, who acknowledged that he signed and executed the above and foregoing articles of incorporation as his act and deed, on this 31st day of March, 1922.

S. L. ENGMAN, Notary Public, State of Mississippi, County of Hancock.

Fordson TRACTOR

Do More in a Day~ Do It Better

One man with a FORDSON TRACTOR can do more work easier and with less expense than two men can do with horses. This means that you with a FORDSON TRACTOR can actually raise more crops, with less work and less expense. And this means that your profits will be greater with fewer hours of work.

Besides the FORDSON will take care of every power job on the farm. It is light, easy to control and operation, yet it has power and endurance to spare.

You should see the FORDSON at work to appreciate its wonderful capabilities. We will gladly give you the proofs if you will ask for them, either by a personal call, phone or post card.

EDWARDS BROTHERS, Local Selling Agents, BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

Cake-eater Gex and that bunch of supporters behind him got half way they blew out every fuse.

Wait, started off donatin' a bunch of transfers, but he soon got hep an' started to punch their tickets an' passed 'em back to the seats.

Then trolley boys started off with a run after the Cake-eater, turned philanthropist, but after that the eggs went up all along the line.

JUMBO JAUBERT LED THE SWATTEST!

With three slams, one woulda been a homer if Prof. had been geared up high enough. Some body always hollers ICE when the old boy starts a Marathon.

We ain't got enough medals to go round to all the heroes what heroed

A RESOLUTION DECLARING NECESSARY THE MAKING OR CONSTRUCTION OF CERTAIN SIDEWALKS AND CURB IMPROVEMENTS IN TWO DISTRICTS, COMPRISING THE FOLLOWING TERRITORY:

District No. 1.—Both sides of Main street from Front street to Second street.

District No. 2.—Both sides of Main street from Second street to Toul street, and providing that each lot or piece of property abutting said sidewalk, shall be assessed for the whole cost of the improvement immediately in front of same in conformity with the provisions of Chapter 260, laws 1912, as amended.

SECTION 1.

Be it ordained by the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, that in the judgment of said board, a necessity exists for certain special improvements on the sidewalks on the hereinafter described streets or districts, in said city, and that in the judgment of the general improvement fund should not be used for the purpose of making the said improvements and that the cost of making the said improvements shall be assessed as a special tax upon each lot or piece of ground adjoining the sidewalk on the said streets or part thereof, which shall be assessed with and be liable with the whole cost of the improvement immediately in front of it and for its entire frontage only.

SECTION 2.

The owners of each lot or piece of ground adjoining said sidewalk shall be assessed for the cost of the improvement in proportion to the frontage of the lot or piece of ground adjoining the sidewalk on the said streets or part thereof, which shall be assessed with and be liable with the whole cost of the improvement immediately in front of it and for its entire frontage only.

SECTION 3.

The owners of each lot or piece of ground adjoining said sidewalk shall be assessed for the cost of the improvement in proportion to the frontage of the lot or piece of ground adjoining the sidewalk on the said streets or part thereof, which shall be assessed with and be liable with the whole cost of the improvement immediately in front of it and for its entire frontage only.

SECTION 4.

That the amount of the assessment for the cost of said special improvement shall be paid within thirty days after said assessments are made, unless within said time the owner of said property pays in cash one-tenth of the amount on the assessment, and deliver to the tax-collector of said city, such owners, nine promissory notes, for the balance, the notes to be due annually for equal installments of the balance due with six per cent interest, and providing therein a reasonable attorneys' fee in the event the notes are not paid at maturity and same are placed in the hands of the attorney for collection; if any of said notes are not paid at maturity, that all the remainder of said notes of the series shall immediately become due and payable, whether due on their face or not, and a lien on said property for said cost of improvements is not waived by acceptance of said notes.

SECTION 5.

That this resolution be published in The Sea Coast Echo, a newspaper published in said city, once a week for three consecutive weeks.

CHARTER OF INCORPORATION OF THE BAY HOTEL COMPANY.

- The corporate title of said company is The Bay Hotel Company.
- The names of the incorporators are: H. S. Weston, postoffice, Logtown, E. J. Leonard, postoffice Bay St. Louis, Mississippi; A. Battistella, postoffice, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi; R. C. Engman, postoffice Bay St. Louis, Mississippi; H. C. Babcock, postoffice Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.
- The domicile is at Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.
- Amount of capital stock, Fifty Thousand (\$50,000.00) Dollars.
- The par value of shares is One Hundred (\$100.00) Dollars.
- The period of existence (not to exceed fifty years) is fifty (50) years.
- The purpose for which it is created is to operate a hotel business; and to that end to buy, sell, lease, construct, own, control, maintain and operate a hotel, or hotels, together with all equipment and appurtenances and incidental things for the attraction and entertainment of guests and others; to operate a restaurant, or restaurants, in connection with said hotel, or hotels; and to do and perform all manner of things reasonably necessary or incidental to the operation of a hotel business.
- The rights and powers that may be exercised by this corporation are those conferred by the provisions of Chapter 229, of the Acts of the Mississippi Legislature of 1920.
- H. S. WESTON, E. J. LEONARD, A. BATTISTELLA, R. C. ENGMAN, H. C. BABCOCK, Incorporators.

NOTICE FOR DIPPING CATTLE.

Notice is hereby given to all owners of cattle in Hancock county, Mississippi, that dipping of cattle will begin on the first Monday in May, 1922, and all parties concerned are notified to govern themselves accordingly, under pain of the law, in that the official schedule will be promulgated.

WILLIAM CAIN, Co. Veterinary Inspector for Hancock County, Miss., Apr. 15, 1922.

OFFICIAL NOTICE—"CLEAN-UP WEEK" FOR HANCOCK COUNTY, MISS., MAY 1-6, 1922.

Official notice is hereby given by the undersigned, county health officer, that beginning on Monday, May 1, 1922, to Saturday, May 6, 1922, has been designated as "Clean-Up Week" for Hancock county.

Every resident is urged to clean up his or her private residence, premises or place of business; see that yards and alleys are free of accumulations of rubbish removed and destroyed; see that your place of business is properly screened and that all sanitary regulations are complied with. After "Clean-Up Week" I will make a tour of inspection.

JOHN N. MEAD, M. D., Health Officer, Hancock Co., Miss., April 19, 1922.

CHANCERY SUMMONS—NO. 2286.

The State of Mississippi, To A. B. Tucker, if dead, his unknown heirs and legatees or devisees; J. W. Tucker, if alive and if dead his unknown heirs and legatees or devisees; Mrs. C. J. Rettig, if alive, and if dead her unknown heirs and legatees or devisees; the Red Cross Society.

You are commanded to appear before the Chancery Court of Hancock county in said State, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1922, to defend the suit in said court of E. P. Paley, administrator of estate of George D. Tucker, wherein you are defendants.

This 17th day of April, A. D. 1922. (SEAL) A. A. KERGOSENI, Clerk.

CHANCERY SUMMONS—NO. 2526.

The State of Mississippi, To C. C. Gray, Jr.

You are commanded to appear before the Chancery Court of the county of Hancock, in said State, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1922, to defend the suit in said court of Mrs. Dora Gray, wherein you are a defendant.

This 21st day of April, A. D. 1922. (SEAL) A. A. KERGOSENI, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Hancock County, Mississippi, at the office of the Chancery Clerk, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, until 11 o'clock, A. M., Monday, May 1, 1922, and at that time publicly opened, for the extension of State Aid Project No. 1, the same being a part of State Trunk Road No. 1 in Bay St. Louis.

The length of extension of the road to be improved or constructed is 0.42 miles, and the principal items of work are approximately as follows:

477.0 Cu. Yds. Common Excavation.
4456.0 Square Yards Concrete Paving.

Plans and specifications are on file in the office of the State highway engineer at Jackson and in the office of the Chancery Clerk in the Court House, Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Any additional information may be secured from the State Highway Engineer, Jackson, Miss. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

Cash or certified check for \$500 made payable to the Board of Supervisors, Hancock County, must accompany each bid as evidence of good faith and as a guarantee that if awarded the contract the bidder will execute the contract and give bond as required.

H. C. DIETZER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of The Sea Coast Echo, published weekly at Bay St. Louis, Miss., for April 1, 1922.

Editor, managing editor, business manager and publisher, Charles G. Moreau.

Owners: (If a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not a corporation, give names and addresses of individual owners.) Chas. G. Moreau, Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: (If there are none, so state.) The Mergenthaler Company, of New York.

Average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, for paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above. (This information is required from daily newspapers only.) CHAS. G. MOREAU, Editor-Manager-Publisher.

Signed and subscribed before me this 22nd day of April, 1922.

A. A. KERGOSENI, Clerk of Courts, Hancock Co., Miss. (Seal).—My commission expires Dec. 31, 1923.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

I, E. J. Gex, trustee, under provisions of and by virtue of authority conferred upon me in a deed of trust made by Maturin Hode and Elizabeth Hode to the Merchants Bank, dated May 3, 1919, to secure a certain indebtedness to said bank and which deed of trust is recorded in Vol. 14, pages 201-2 of the Records of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust on land in Hancock county, Mississippi.

On May 1st, 1922, I will offer for sale at public auction for cash to the best bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in said county, during legal hours, the following described land:

North-east 1-4 of South East 1-4 Section 5, Township 7, South Range 14 West, Hancock county, Mississippi. E. J. GEX, Trustee, April 8, 1922.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

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Cash or certified check for \$500 made payable to the Board of Supervisors, Hancock County, must accompany each bid as evidence of good faith and as a guarantee that if awarded the contract the bidder will execute the contract and give bond as required.

H. C. DIETZER.

America Leads in Bachelors

United States Has 13,000,000 Single Male Adults, Says Census Figures.

MORE THAN ANY OTHER NATION

Matrimony Claiming Less Persons Now Than at Any Time in Decade—Housing Shortage Important Factor in Situation.

Washington.—About 13,000,000 adult males in the United States are unmarried, reports of the census bureau show. America, it is indicated, has more bachelors than any nation in the world.

Reports that a new record for the number of marriages was established during the last 12 months are not credited by government officials. Matrimony has and still is claiming less persons now than at any time in a decade, it is believed.

Young men and women seemingly are becoming reluctant to tread the path to the altar. Government officials are studying the situation to learn the cause of the apparent unpopularity of romantic love.

The cost of living was examined first, but it is not believed that high prices tended to discourage matrimony until after the armistice, when they began to act as a brake upon the establishment of new families.

Million Marriages a Year. Approximately 1,000,000 marriages occur each year in the United States. This is not a large number in proportion to the adult population. In Japan, England, and especially in Germany, the proportion is much higher, officials say.

The nationwide housing shortage is believed to be an important factor in the situation. Widespread unemployment is another. Both men and women

hesitate to assume responsibilities when pay envelopes are an unknown quantity.

The so-called "new independence" of women is being studied to determine whether it throws any light on the problem. According to many sociologists, many women hesitate to marry because generally they must give up their jobs. Approximately 8,500,000 women are regularly employed in the United States, according to the census returns. The number is constantly increasing. A propaganda is being carried on in many sections intended to keep married women out of industry while unemployment is widespread among the male of the species.

Cost of Collecting Income Taxes

By Congressman Guy O. Hardy

Washington.—What does it cost to collect the federal income and internal revenue taxes?

What proportion of your tax dollar paid in goes out for cost of collection?

These are interesting questions of ten discussed. Guesses are freely made and usually run high. In Colorado, on the trains, and in Washington I have heard many people make guesses.

I can now tell you nearly exactly what it costs to collect a dollar of taxes because I have looked the matter up.

But most people who think they know much about it, know nothing at all.

I have amused myself often by pinning folks, who make wild assertions about the cost, down to actual figures.

Other reports to the census bureau seem to make the problem more complex. These reports show that the age of marriage is gradually being lowered in many sections of the country. Women especially are assuming the responsibility of matrimony at ages very much under twenty. Formerly most women married between the ages of twenty and twenty-five. Earlier marriages would seem to point to more marriages, but in this respect the returns do not coincide.

The majority of men marry between twenty-five and thirty, the reports show.

There are some government officials who scoff at the study of the census returns in their relation to the marriage problem. Figures, these officials say, can be made to prove anything. They put no faith whatever in the old theory that "figures never lie."

Ministers and sociologists interested in the divorce problem are showing keen interest in the returns of the census bureau with respect to matrimony.

Out home many guessed that it costs from 15 to 85 per cent to collect the taxes. The other day at luncheon with a half dozen congressmen in the House restaurant the subject came up. When pinned down for a definite estimate the guesses ran from 10 to 25 per cent. One gentleman said the cost would be about 2 per cent and he was laughed at heartily.

So much to indicate the general impression and popular fancy.

Facts in the Case.

Well, here are the facts in the case: In 1921 it cost 87 cents to collect each \$100 and in 1920 it cost only 55 cents for each \$100 collected. In 1920 only about one half of one per cent and in 1921 less than one per cent.

As a matter of fact it did not cost that much because much of the expense charged as collection expense was really for enforcing the child labor, narcotic and prohibition laws. These items are included in the appropriation for running the internal revenue department and cannot be easily separated without going into a greater amount of mathematical calculation than I care to tackle at this time. Any way, the figures show that the cost of collecting the tax is not anywhere nearly as great as most folks think it is—and when you remember that we dump the whole cost of enforcing national prohibition into the expense it makes it sound quite inconsequential indeed.

Here is the way we arrive at the figures. The internal revenue department collected for the fiscal year 1920 a total of \$5,407,680,251.81. The total cost of the internal revenue department, including the enforcement of the laws named for that year, was \$2,647,439.71. You can work out a little problem in percentage and you will find that 55 hundredths of one per cent is about right—or 55 cents for each \$100 collected.

Eighty-seven cents for each \$100. For the fiscal year 1921 the total collections through this department was \$4,595,000,768.74 and the expenditures for all purposes mentioned \$40,203,716.74, which is 87 hundredths of one per cent or 87 cents for each \$100 collected. It would be practically impossible to figure out exactly what the collection process alone costs. The men who work at the job have a variety of duties to perform and it all goes in on the day's work. But considering the vast amount of work and the variety of duties performed by these men which have nothing to do with collecting of the taxes yet is included in the expenditures quoted above it can be seen that the estimate of from 55 cents to 87 cents per \$100 is very liberal indeed.

Elected Constable 52d Time. Whitinsville, Mass.—Frank A. Cross of Northbridge claims a record as a long distance officeholder. At the annual town meeting he was elected constable for the fifty-second time. He is seventy-seven years old.

Hires Cripples to Beg for Him at \$3 a Day and Run

New York.—Two crippled women, a little cripple boy and an armless man appeared in a Brooklyn court, as witnesses against John Stefan, who admitted that he employed the four to beg for him. Their wages, he said, were \$3 a day, board and liquor, "when they wanted it."

planned to cover the treasure which lies too deep for the ordinary methods of salvage. One inventor recently experimented with a steel diving suit to protect the diver from the terrific pressure of the water at the Lusitania's level.

An English salvaging company is at work with suction pumps on the wreck of a Spanish vessel that sank off the coast of Scotland during the invasion of the Armada.

Seven Killed When Coach Leaps From Bridge



A close-up view of the wreckage of a wooden coach splintered by a fall from a trestle, 50 feet in height, at Union City, Ga. Seven were killed and 16 injured.

FAREWELL TO AMERICA

By H. W. NEVINSON

(Correspondent of the Manchester Guardian at the arms conference.)
(From the Nation and the Athenaeum, London.)

THE international conference on limitation of armament brought to Washington many eminent journalists from Europe, one of the most eminent of whom was Henry W. Nevinson of England. He has been one of the best known of the British war and traveling correspondents and is the author of numerous books. Mr. Nevinson came as the correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, a newspaper which holds a unique place in English journalism. Its influence in politics has given it a circulation almost general in Great Britain, and its accomplished writers and scholarly editors make each issue a piece of literature. Upon taking his departure from America, Mr. Nevinson wrote the following "farewell"—an excellent exemplification of his keen powers of observation and his broad-mindedness.

In mist and driving snow the towers of New York slide from view. The great ship slides down the river. Already the dark, broad seas gloom before her. Good-by, most beautiful of modern cities! Good-by to glimmering spires and lighted bastions, dream-like as the castles and cathedrals of a romantic vision! Good-by to thin films of white steam that issue from central furnaces and flit in dissolving wreaths around those precipitous heights! Good-by to heaven-piled offices, so clean, so warm, where lovely stenographers, with silk stockings and powdered faces, sit leisurely at work or converse in charming ease! Good-by, New York! I am going home. I am going to an ancient city of mean and moldering streets, of ignoble coverts for mankind; extended monotonously over many miles; of grimy smoke clinging closer than a blanket; of smudgy typists who know little of silk or powder, and less of leisure, and charming ease. Good-by, New York! I am going home.

Good-by to beautiful "apartments" and "homes." Good-by to windows looking far over the city as from a mountain peak! Good-by to central heating and radiators, fit symbols of the hearts they warm! Good-by to frequent and well appointed bathrooms, glory of the plumber's art! Good-by to suburban gardens running into each other without hedge or fence to separate friend from friend, or enemy from enemy! Good-by to shady verandas where rocking chairs stand ranged in rows, ready for reading the voluminous "Sunday papers" and the Saturday Evening Post! Good-by, America! I am going home. I am going to a land where every man's house is his prison—a land of open fires and chilly rooms, and frozen water pipes of washing stands and slop pails, and cold baths per household at the most; a land of fences and hedges and walls, where people sit aloof, and see no reason to make themselves sick by rocking upon shore. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the copious meals—the early breakfast, the "cereals," the eggs broken in a glass! Good-by to oysters, large and small, to celery andysters beside the soup, to "sea food," to sublimated viands, to bleeding duck, to the salad course, to the "individual pie," or the thick wedge of apple pie, to the invariable slab of ice cream, to the coffee, also bland with cream, to the home-brewed alcohol! I am going to the land of joints and roasts and solid pudding; the land of ham and eggs and violent tea; the land where oysters are good for suicides alone, and where cream is seldom seen; the land where mustard grows and walsley flows. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the long stream of motors—"limousines" or "divvies." Good-by to the signal lights upon Fifth avenue, gold crimson, and green; the sudden "halt" when the green light shines, as though at the magic word an enchanted princess had fallen asleep; the hurried rush for the leisurely lunch at noon, the deliberate appearance of hustie, and bustle in business; the Jews, immemorial as the Red sea sand! Good-by to outside staircases for escape from fire! Good-by to scrappy suburbs littered with rubbish of old boards, tin pails, empty cans, and boots!

Good-by to standardized villages and small towns, alike in litter, in ropes of electric wires along the streets, in clanking "trolleys," in chapels, stores, railway stations, main streets, and isolated wooden houses flung at random over the country! Good-by to miles of advertisement imploring me in ten-foot letters to eat somebody's codfish ("No Bones"), or smoke somebody's cigarettes ("They Satisfy"), or sleep with innocence in the "Faultless Nightgown!" Good-by to the long trains where one smokes in a lavatory, and sleeps at night upon a shelf screened with heavy green curtains and heated with stifling air, while over your head or under your back the baby yells and the mother tosses moaning, until at last you reach your "stopping off place," and a semi-broom sweeps you down with a little broom, as in a supreme rite of worship!

Good-by to the house that is labeled "One Hundred Years Old," for the amazement of mortals! Good-by to thin woods, and fields inclosed with casual pales, old hoops, and lengths of wire! I am going to the land of a policeman's finger, where the horse and the bicycle still drag out a lingering life; a land of persistent and silent drails; a land of old villages and towns as little like each other as one woman is like the next; a land where trains are short, and one seldom sleeps in them, for in any direction within a day they will reach a sea! a land of vast and ancient trees, of houses time-honored three centuries ago, of cathedrals that have been growing for a thousand years, and of villages, churches, built while people believed in God. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to the land of a new language in growth, of split infinitives and cross-bred words; the land where a dinner jacket is a "tuxedo," a spittoon a "cupboard," where your opinion is called your "reaction," and where

SWAMP ANGEL CLOCK



A clock made from an 8-inch, 200-pound Parrot shell fired in the Civil war on Charleston from Morris Island, four miles away, by the Swamp Angel, the long-distance gun, is part of a collection from the estate of Gen. Horace Porter, to be disposed of at auction in the near future.

CYCLOPS WAS SUNK BY GERMANS

Alleged Message Found in Bottle at Sea Tells of Fate of Collier, Missing Since 1917.

Beaufort, N. C.—A bottle containing a note purporting to be signed by an officer aboard the navy collier Cyclops, which disappeared at sea in 1917, was picked up northeast of Cape Hatteras, Va. The note stated that the collier was close

by, that all hands had been ordered on board the U-boat, and that the ship was then to be torpedoed.

The note was smeared with grease and the bottle was stopped with a rubber stopper and was covered with sea barnacles.

The Cyclops was bound from a Chilean port for the United States with a cargo of nitrate when she disappeared. An extensive search was

"vamp," instead of meaning an improvised accompaniment to a song, means a dangerous female! Good-by to the land where grotesque exaggeration is called humor, and people gaze in bewilderment at irony, as a bullock gapes at a dog straying in his field!

Good-by to the land where strangers say "Glad to meet you, sir," and really seem glad; where children whine their little desires, and never grow much older; where men keep their trousers up with belts that run through loops, and women have to bathe in stockings. I am going to a land of ancient speech, where we still say "record" and "concord" for "recud" and "conclud"; where "necessarily" and "extraordinarily" must be taken at one rush, as hedge-ditch-and-rail in the hunting field; where we do not "commute" or "check" or "pege" but "take a season" and "register" and "send a big round," where we never say we are glad to meet a stranger, and seldom are; where humor is understatement, and irony is our habitual resource in danger or distress; where children are told they are meant to be seen and not heard; where it is "bad form" to express emotion, and suspenders are a strictly feminine article of attire. Good-by America! I am going home.

Good-by to the multitudinous papers, indefinite of opinion, crumpled with insignificant news, and asking you to continue a first-page article on page 23, column 51. Good-by to the weary platitudes, accepted as wisdom's latest revelation! Good-by to the declaiming audiences that lap rhetoric for sustenance! Good-by to politicians contending for aims more practical than principles! Good-by to Republicans and Democrats, distinguishable only by mutual hatred!

Good-by to the land where radicals are thought dangerous, and liberals show red. Where Mr. Gompers is called a Socialist, and Mr. Asquith would seem advanced! A land too large for concentrated indignation; a land where wealth beyond the dreams of British profiteers dwells, dresses, gorges, and luxuriates, emulated and unashamed! I am going to a land of politics violently divergent; a land where even coalitions cannot coalesce; where meetings break up in turbulent disorder, and no platitude avails to soothe the savage breast; a land fierce for personal freedom, and indignant with rage for justice; a land where wealth is taxed out of sight, or for very shame strives to disguise its luxury; a land where an ancient order is passing away, and leaders whom you call extreme are hailed by lord chancellors as the very fortifications of security. Good-by, America! I am going home.

Good-by to prose chopped up to look like verse! Good-by to the indiscriminating appetite which gulps lectures as opiate, and "printed matter" as literature! Good-by to the wizards and witches who ask to psycho-analyze my complexes, inhibitions, and silly dreams! Good-by to the exuberant religious or fantastic beliefs by which unsatisfied mankind still strives desperately to penetrate beyond the flaring bulwarks of the world! Good-by, Americans! I am going to a land very much like yours. I am going to your spiritual home.

155 German Soldiers Fell Every Hour of War

Berlin.—Forty-six men were killed and 109 wounded on the German side during every hour the World war was raging, according to an estimate arrived at by Gen. von Altrick, from a study of official records.

Germany's losses totaled in dead were 1,805,548 and in wounded 4,248,779. A total of 13,000,000 men were under arms during the war, of whom about one in seven was killed in battle. German deaths, caused directly or indirectly by the war, are estimated at 12,000,000.

conducted for her but no trace of her was ever found.

It has been generally believed that she went down suddenly off the Atlantic coast in a heavy squall or storm, although no nearby ports reported any disturbance at the time and no wireless message was received from the vessel indicating any trouble.

A motor truck trailer for heavy loads has been designed which has four wheels on a single axle.

THE LITTLE HOUSE

By JULIA A. ROBINSON

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Maudie was engaged to Tom Rankin, the son of a millionaire, who would inherit his father's property.

"Choose your house, Girlie," Tom said to her. "I want you to have just what suits you."

"Oh, Tom! May I really choose?" cried Maudie.

"Of course you may," he laughed. "Everything will be yours after we are married."

Maudie had always been poor. Her father had found it hard to support his family, and she had tried to help. She was used to giving up the luxuries of life, but longed for beautiful things about her.

"Have you any place in mind, or shall we build to suit ourselves?" he asked.

"Ah, Tom!" she beamed, "do you know the house at the top of Lincoln avenue, with the conservatories and the cupola? I've always thought if I could live there I'd be perfectly happy."

"Of course you can have it, if money will buy it," he declared. "I want you to be perfectly happy."

"Oh, I didn't mean that—I'd be perfectly happy with you anywhere," she blushed.

It was a week after that that the crash came. In the panic the great house of Rankin & Co. went down. Tom's father became bankrupt. His house, everything he owned, must go to pay debts. Mr. Rankin, being in poor health, could not long survive the failure. He died leaving Tom with ruined prospects, and his father's debts to pay. With courage he took up his task. He went to the girl he loved and told her all.

"But all is not lost," she told him. "We have each other, and our love. We must marry just the same. You must let me help. Do you suppose I would let you meet your struggle alone?"

"Do you mean it?" he cried.

"Yes, I do. We can live on very little. I know how to economize. Let us be married at once."

"Staples has given me an offer. Maybe we can pull through on that," he hesitated.

"They found a little house on the outskirts of the town and began their wedded life. There was space and air, and distant views."

At first Maudie was a little lonely, but she always met Tom with a smile of cheer, and he never knew.

One day in the early spring an inspiration came to her. The air was balmy. Why not have a garden? It would make the old place more cheerful.

Enthusiastic over the new idea, Maudie began to dig. Her mind was filled with happy thoughts, till Tom came and found her.

"Why, Girlie!" he cried, "isn't this too hard work for you? What are you doing?"

"I'm going to have a garden!" she beamed. Her back ached, but she did not mind.

He praised her pink cheeks and her food, and after supper he wiped the dishes.

"All through the summer the garden was a source of joy."

They had lived two years in the little house, and there was a baby's voice to make it more happy. One night Tom came home earlier than usual. His eyes were smiling and she asked merrily, "What is it, Tom?" for she knew when he looked like that he had found something of special interest to tell her.

"Things have been going just fine," he explained. "I've been making money. All father's debts are paid with a big surplus, and I'm promoted. I'm head of the department, with salary enough to give you all you want."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" she enthused. "I knew you were smart, and people would find it out. I'm proud of you!"

"It's for you I've been working— you and baby. Now I can give you the home you ought to have. Do you remember the house you wanted before we were married—the one on Lincoln avenue? It's for sale. I'm going to buy it and give it to you."

She gasped, and her head went down on his shoulder, but she did not speak.

"What is it?" he asked, "aren't you glad?"

"Oh, Tom! You're so good, but—"

"Don't—what is it?"

"Don't buy it, Tom!" she blurted. "Why not? Don't you want it? You can have all the company you want."

"How could we leave this dear little house, where we began together, where baby was born—and the garden. It wouldn't be home—do you want to go—very much?"

"No, I don't want to go. I'm happy right here. I was only thinking of you. I thought you'd be happy there."

"They don't buy it," she heaved. "I'm happier right here. We'll fix up this place and buy more land—I love it so! I couldn't bear to leave it."

"That's suits me exactly," he beamed. "We have been too happy here to leave it, that's a fact, and I like the country as well as you."

"Tom, you're so good!" she laughed. "Kiss me, I'm so happy!"

Bright Britons.

From an English novel—"Repentance, my boy, is a loud, eloquent prayer for the side-step punishment."

From another—"Rejoice for a kiss: Love, to make it sacred; passion, to make it human; not quite long enough to satisfy; never long enough to satiate."—Boston Transcript.

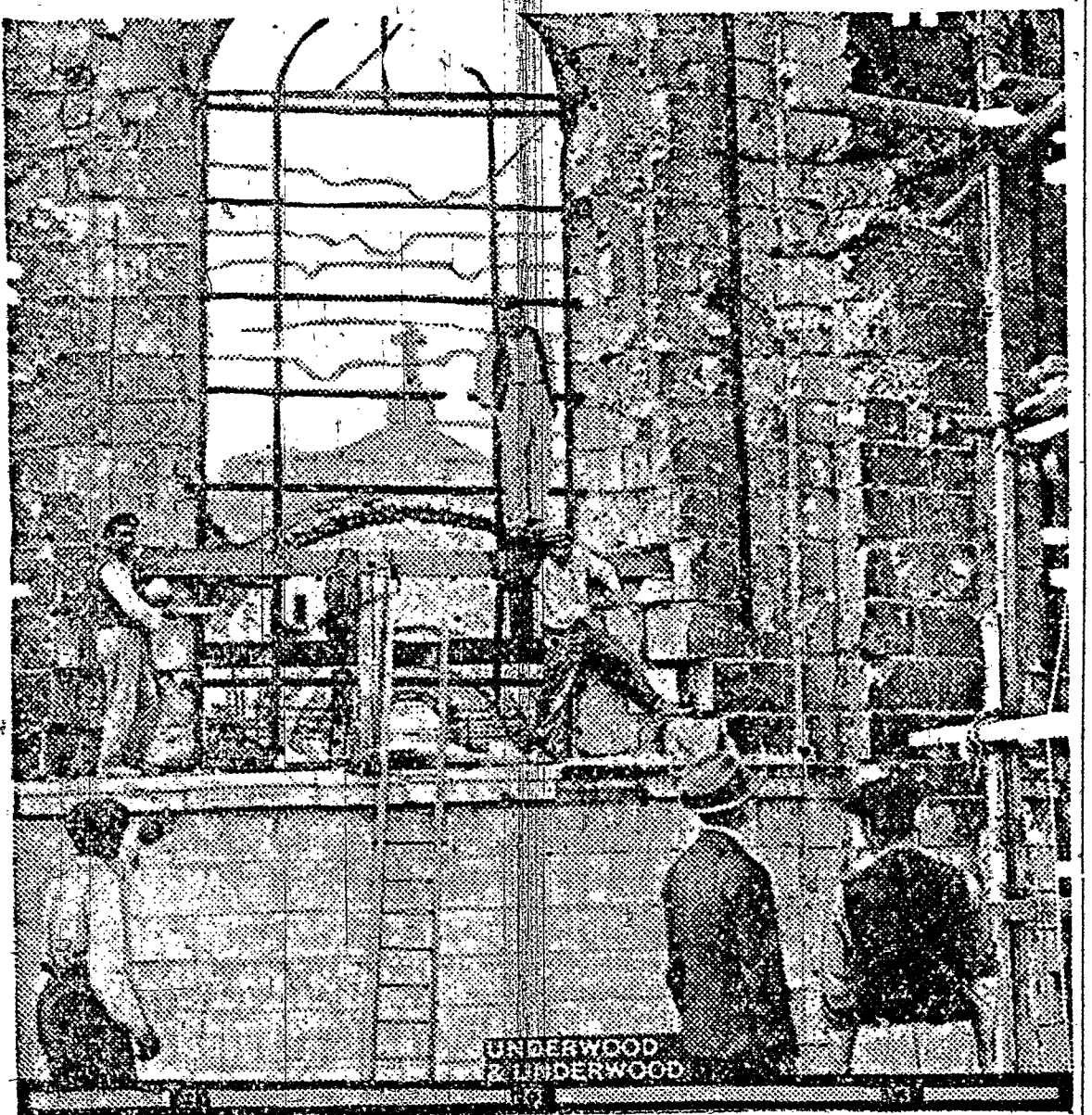
No Hard Feelings.

Diner—"Where's the change?" Waiter—"Dar ain't no change; dat's mah tip." Diner—"But I didn't tell you to have it." Waiter—"Oh, dat's all right, boss. Ah's forgetful mahself sometimes."—Boston Transcript.

High Price of Forgery.

Three hundred years ago forgery in Britain was punishable by death. In earlier times still, the punishment was standing in the pillory, having both ears cut off, having the nostrils both and perpetual imprisonment.

Restoring the Cathedral of Arras



The Cathedral of Arras, shell-torn and battered by four years of war, is being restored to its original grandeur through funds raised by popular subscription. The tedious task of resetting strengthening the walls is being done by 15 men. The work is expected to take about fifteen years.

ARE HUNTING FOR SUNKEN GOLD

Seek to Salvage Treasure Lost at Sea in Great War.

War and Navy Departments Get Many Requests for Aid From Would-Be Salvagers—Trying to Perfect Diving Bells.

Washington.—Gold and other valuable metals estimated to be worth \$5,000,000 lost by the sinking of steamships during the great war are to be sought by treasure hunting companies now being organized in this and other countries, according to dispatches received in Washington.

Treasure hunting is spreading over the United States, England and other European countries just as it has swept the world after every great conflict.

Officials of the War and Navy departments are being deluged with requests for information as to the location of vessels sunk by submarines.

The public records of the customs service of the United States, England and France are being scrutinized to determine which of the submarines and vessels carried gold and other valuables worth salvage expenses.

In France one treasure hunting corporation is soliciting the public to subscribe to stock on the grounds that the venture may bring in a profit that will reach into thousands of per cent of gain. In Washington government officials generally are not optimistic concerning the chances of success of the treasure hunting companies.

Probably the biggest treasure was lost with the Lusitania which was reported to have had nearly \$1,000,000 in gold aboard when she was torpedoed. The Lusitania lies too deep to permit divers to work on her at the present stage of development of most salvage apparatus, officials say.

Engineers and inventors are working to perfect new and unusual diving apparatus, the records of the patent office show. Super diving bells are

Irish Troops Now Hold Military Posts



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